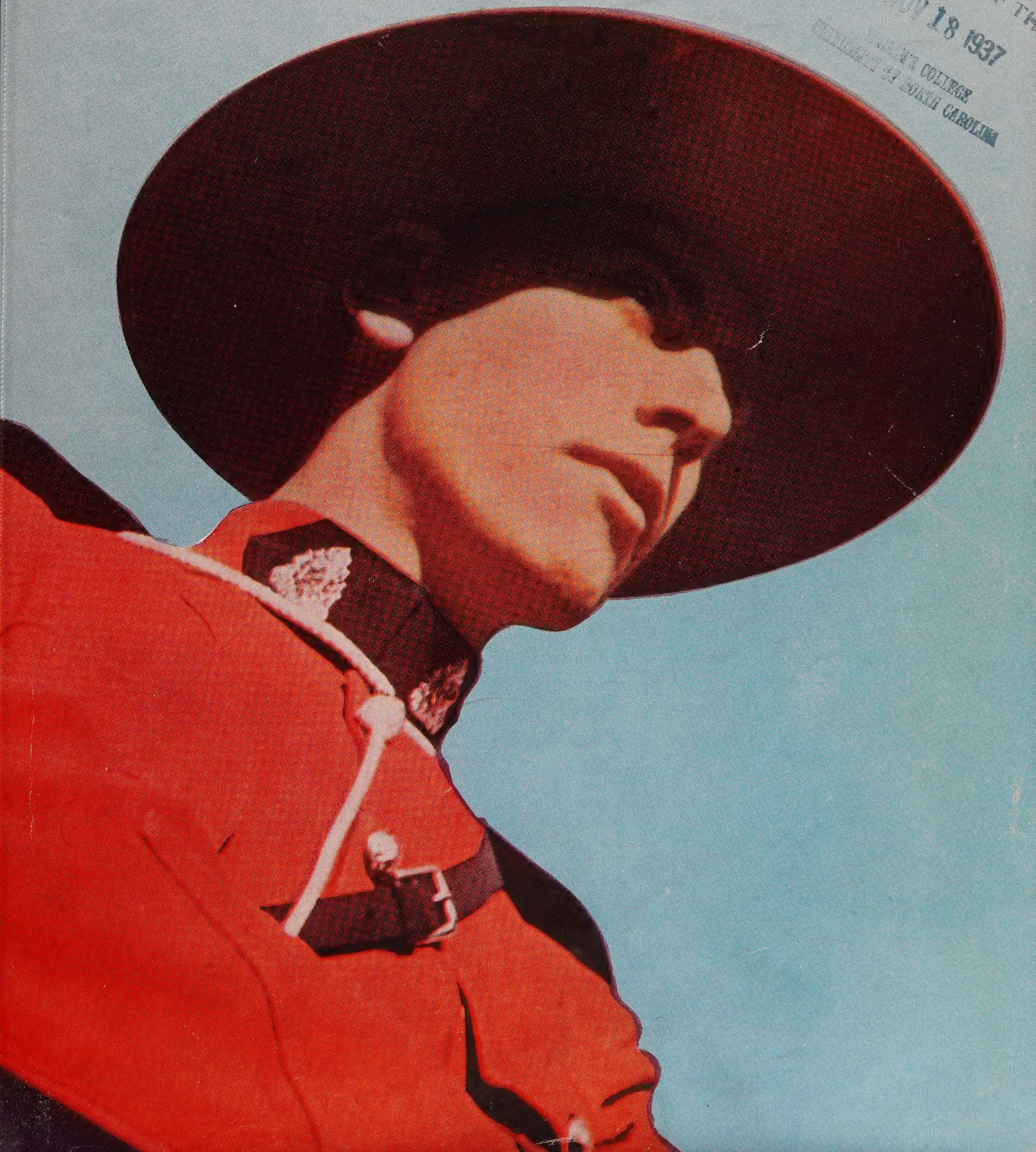
NOV. 20, 1937

Literary DIGEST

10¢ A COPY

GREENSBORO N CAR
WOMAN'S COL OF UNIV OF
N CAR
LIBRARY
X857
JAN 39
AA 28

PROPERTY OF
LIBRARY OF TH
NOV 18 1937
WOMAN'S COLLEGE
UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA



Advertisers in Switzerland* know advertising in the Monitor pays

Photo By Lacroix, Geneva

Photo copyright by Max Kettel

★ In 1936 The Christian Science Monitor printed advertisements of 735 advertisers in Switzerland. All told, in 1936 the Monitor was used by 23,797 advertisers in 34 countries.

We quote:★★

★★ *From an article by the head of a Swiss advertising agency.*

"Christian Science Monitor readers really buy from the firms advertised in the paper, and bring results in this way to advertisements which would otherwise be hopelessly unsuccessful. . . . Here enters practical idealism which gives ethical standards to business, and these in their turn result in more successful business. . . . To be asked to advertise in the Monitor is an honour, not to be compared to any other offer. For one is invited to advertise in the Monitor only when the management has assured itself of the reliability of the business, the quality of the products, and the fairness of the price."

The interesting story of the unique services to advertisers given by The Christian Science Monitor, and the exceptional returns, will be presented to the advertiser of any meritorious product or service, upon request.

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

PUBLISHED BY THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE PUBLISHING SOCIETY, ONE, NORWAY STREET, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

NEW YORK OFFICE: 500 FIFTH AVENUE

OTHER BRANCH OFFICES: Chicago, Detroit, St. Louis, Kansas City, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Miami . . . London, Paris, Geneva

A DAILY NEWSPAPER FOR ALL THE FAMILY

America builds more and buys more — thanks to electrically-driven machines

WHEN Mike Slzechinski's relatives in the "old country" hear he has bought an automobile, they'll conclude he is either crazy or rich. Of course, he is neither. He is just an average American workman, enjoying the benefits of a production system that turns luxuries into commodities by creating an abundance of them.

Working under this system, the automobile industry is making it possible every year for more Americans to enjoy better cars. Its purchases stimulate business and employment all along the line. It employs directly a vast army of workers who earn enough themselves to be good customers for the products they make.

Westinghouse engineers have had no small part in building this system, which is founded largely upon the ability of machines to multiply the productive powers of men. Wherever you see machines and men at work, you are likely to see Westinghouse electric motors and control apparatus. Through the intelligent application of electricity to modern production problems, Westinghouse is helping the automobile industry — and every industry — to make America the constant envy of the entire world as a place to live and enjoy life.

Westinghouse

The name that means everything in electricity

PARKER GAMES

FLINCH Marches On! Now selling in its 8th million! Always a Best Seller! Two new editions of this truly remarkable game, flat or upright cases. 150 cards. **75c**

ROOK—The Game of Games! Always and everywhere popular! Loved by millions for its unique fascination, fun, and charm. Including rules for the fashionable "ONE HIGH" ROOK. New Edition, with smart, crisp, narrow cards. **75c**

By the makers of MONOPOLY, Van Loon's Wide World, S. S. Van Dine's New Detective Game, Philo Vance, Lowell Thomas' World Cruise, Camelot, Pigskin, Skyscraper, Touring, Pit, Boake Carter's Star Reporter, Lexicon, etc., etc.

AT ALL DEALERS or by mail from Salem

PARKER BROTHERS INC.
SALEM, MASS. ★ NEW YORK ★ LONDON

LAW STUDY AT HOME

Legally trained men win higher positions and bigger success in business and public life. They command respect. Greater opportunities now than ever before. Big corporations are headed by men with legal training.

More Ability: More Prestige: More Money

We guide you step by step. You can train at home during spare time. Degree of LL. B. conferred. Successful graduates in every section of the United States. We furnish all text material, including fourteen-volume Law Library. Low cost, easy terms. Get our valuable 64-page "Law Training for Leadership" and "Evidence" books FREE. Send for them NOW.
LaSalle Extension University, Dept. 1152-L. Chicago

FREE CATALOG 25,000 BARGAINS in BOOKS

Our 43rd Annual 220-Page Bargain Catalog of new Books of all Publishers lists 25,000 titles—Fiction, Juvenile, History, Scientific, etc. Illustrated, Indexed. Used by schools, colleges, libraries, and thousands of individuals. **Write today for this new 1938 catalog, "Bargains in Books."**
THE BOOK SUPPLY COMPANY, Dept. 96
564-566 West Monroe Street - - Chicago, Illinois

Christmas Seals
are here again!
They protect your home from Tuberculosis

Give and Take

Repeal appealed

Washington, D. C.—From the temperance standpoint, your article, "Four Years of Repeal," omits discussion of the basic social factors involved—whether the present systems tend to promote temperance and decrease the evils of alcoholism by progressive lessening of demand.

Among the evils inherent in the present system are: too easy accessibility; sale of liquor in seductive surroundings through the employment of hostesses; stimulation of sale and consumption by advertising; subsidizing by liquor revenue of social agencies, such as schools and old-age pensions; licensing of roadhouses in inadequately policed territory; influence of the beer tavern, which experience has shown to be the most difficult type of license to control.

The per capita consumption of liquors, based on tax-paid withdrawals, is mounting. It was 8.35 gallons in 1934, and 14.39 gallons in 1937.

Such comparable statistics as are available show that offenses directly attributable to liquor have greatly increased. The ratio per 100,000 population of cases of intoxication has increased 102.6 per cent in four years, while driving while drunk has increased 48.7 per cent.

Today the youth at the steering wheel after his first drink may be a greater menace than the alcoholic addict who cannot obtain a driver's permit.—*Edward B. Dunford, Attorney, Anti-Saloon League of America*

Cutting comment

Vincennes, Ind.—It is the custom in Japan for any public official who has been inefficient or neglectful in performance

of his duties to commit hara-kiri. If we could but follow that custom in this country, just think of the men required to make swords! I believe it would solve our entire unemployment problem.

However, the Japanese require that the sword used shall have a value relative to that of the official. But in this country we should have to change this part of the custom by placing a minimum value on the sword; otherwise, many of our officials would try to butcher themselves with discarded razor blades and can-openers.—*George R. Everts*

Welcoming hand

Annapolis, Md.—The Duke and Duchess of Windsor come to us as private citizens, honestly seeking information concerning conditions in this country, to be used by them in a sincere effort to benefit humanity. As such, they are entitled to a welcome, sincere and cordial, free from fawning adulation and inspired only by a sincere desire on our part to aid them in aiding humanity.

Such plans for their reception as shall be decided upon by the citizens of Baltimore will be under the supervision of the mayor of Baltimore, the Honorable Howard W. Jackson. I shall hold myself subject to his request as to my personal and official participation.—*Harry W. Nice, Governor of Maryland*

Double Czech

Brooklyn, N. Y.—I cannot agree with Frank Hanighen's favorable view of the Czech military situation as against Germany. It is doubtful whether the Czech frontier fortifications have been brought to any degree of perfection except perhaps in northeastern Bohemia.

The French army is the best in Europe; and its Maginot line offers it an excellent base for maneuver. But I cannot believe that a French advance into Germany would be very rapid, and I have no faith at all in the ability of mechanized forces to make a lightning-like thrust deep into hostile territory. Defenses have been worked out on every major frontier.

The Czech armies have already proved their fighting power. But they would be unable to prevent the Germans from overrunning Bohemia; and thereafter the course of the war would be largely governed, not by the Czechs, but by what the French were able to accomplish in South Germany. In the very uncertainty of the German staff as to the permanence of their gains in Bohemia rests the best hope of peace. German policy in matters having a strategical aspect is not decided by Goering or Goebbels and his puppet newspapers, but by the conservative leaders of the *Wehrmacht:* von Blomberg and von Fritsch.

LITERARY DIGEST is published weekly by Literary Digest, Inc., 233 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y. Printed in the U. S. A. Entered as second class matter, March 24, 1890, at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Chicago, Ill. Entered as second class matter at the Post-Office Dept., Ottawa, Canada. Volume 1, No. 19

This does not mean that the nazis will refrain from causing all the trouble and uneasiness they can by inspiring Henlein and his followers to fresh insolence. Against these may be set the political skill of Czechoslovakia's admirable President Benes—today the foremost statesman of Europe.—*Maj. George Fielding Eliot, co-author of "If War Comes"*

Arabian Knights

Vanadium, N. Mex.—Why all the pother over the possibility of Justice Black's affiliation with the Ku Klux Klan? What of it? Don't most of the other eight belong to lodges, too?

To be consistently democratic, we should also have on the high bench a colored man, since the colored race outnumbers the Jews, Masons, Knights of Columbus and Kluxers, collectively. There should even be a female on the Court, since there are said to be 65,000,000 in the country. Why not include a Mormon, Elk, Lion, Moose, nazi?

All lodge activity is largely horseplay that no one takes seriously. The Moslem Aga Khan, recently made president of the Assembly of the League of Nations, belongs to a secret society, of which the oath requires all the Faithful of el-Islam to take up the scimitar and exterminate all unbelieving Christendom when a *jihad* (holy war) is declared by the Commander of the Faithful, the caliph. But I am sure the Aga Khan looks upon such as mere ritual and not to be taken seriously. The League did not seem to think he was ineligible because of his lodge affiliations. —*Al-ford ibn Roös*

Literary
DIGEST

Copyright 1937, by Literary Digest, Inc.

Editor: David P. Page
Managing Editor: Howard Florance
News Editor: John T. Hackett. *Literary Editor:* John Bakeless. *Foreign Editor:* Roger Shaw. *National Affairs Editor:* Alexander L. Schlosser. *Features:* Agnes R. Allen. *Music:* Sigmund Spaeth. *Movies:* Donita Ferguson.
Art Director: Morrill Cody

Publisher: George F. Havell
Business Manager: Charles M. Norton
Advertising Manager: Harry J. Price
Circulation Manager: W. Maddern

Subscription rates: United States and Canada, $4 a year; two years $6; Foreign, $5 a year. Semiannual indexes will be sent free to subscribers who apply for them.
Change of address: Instructions for renewal, discontinuance or change of address should be sent two weeks before the date they are to go into effect. Both old and new addresses must be given.
Contributors please note: Literary Digest can take no responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts or art work, altho every reasonable care will be exercised in handling them. All material submitted must be accompanied by full return postage.

Application made for registry of Literary Digest title in U. S Patent Office and in foreign countries. Literary Digest incorporates The Digest, Review of Reviews, World's Work, Current Opinion, and Public Opinion. (Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office.)

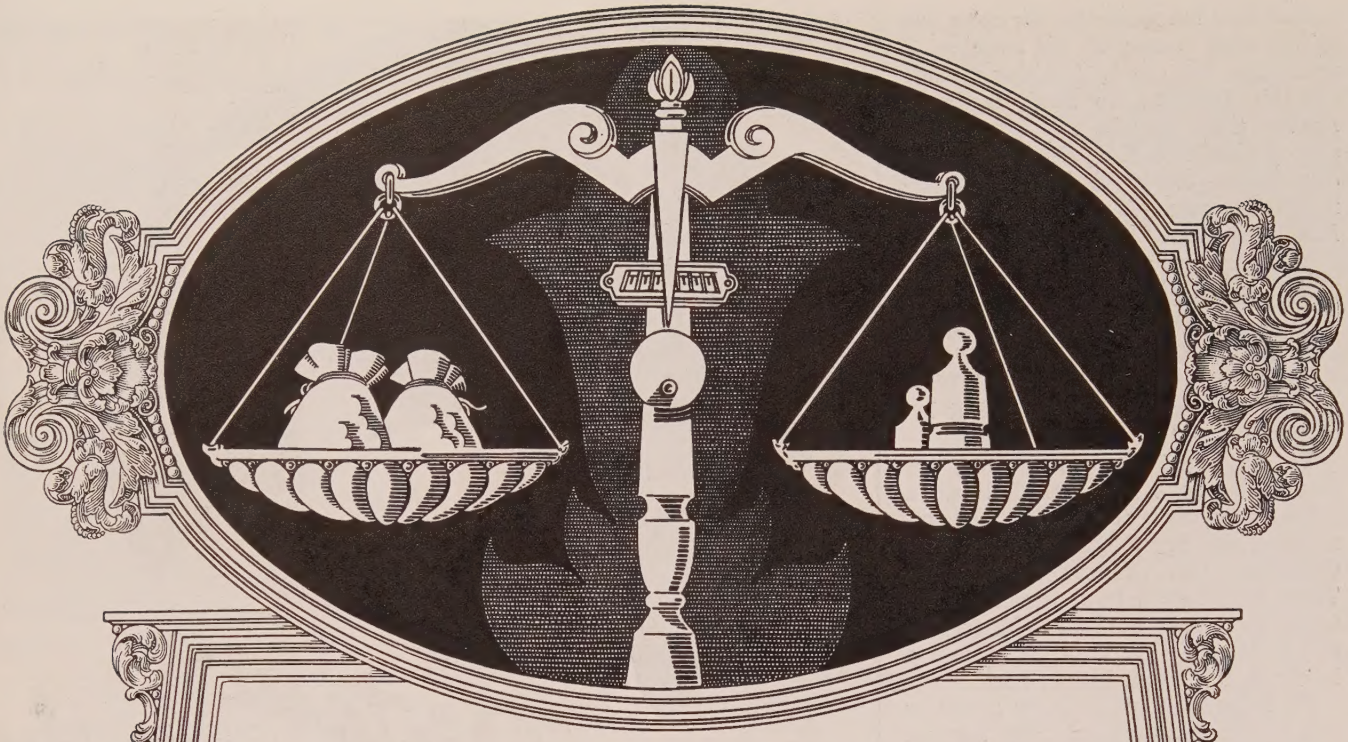
Let Long Distance round out the family circle

Is THERE some one in your family who hasn't been home for a long time? Perhaps a youngster away at school . . . a son or daughter married and living out of town . . . a husband off on a business trip.

They have good news and cheer for you—just as you have for them. And wouldn't it do them a lot of good to hear the sound of your voice?

Long Distance rates to most out-of-town places are much lower every evening after seven, and all day Sunday . . . about 90 miles for 35c; 150 miles for 50c; 425 miles for $1 (3-minute station-to-station rates).

AMERICAN TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO. BELL SYSTEM AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES



THE WEIGHT OF A DOLLAR IS SCALED BY WHAT IT DOES

One of the greatest money-savers in the world today is the process of stencil duplication invented by us. If we could write the full record of its magnificent economies, you would find it an intriguing revelation. But you cannot know how much it will save for you until you have come to understand what it can do for you. In business, in education, in government, even for some of the professions, it is not only reducing costs, but is speeding up efficiency and widening the scope of operation. No matter where your interests lie, why not inform yourself concerning its ability to put dollars to work to your advantage? In your vicinity, there is a factory-trained representative who will gladly demonstrate the money value of Mimeograph performance as applied to your needs. For particulars write A. B. Dick Company, Chicago, or see your classified telephone directory for local address.

EDISON-DICK
MIMEOGRAPH
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

HARRIS & EWING

BACK TO WORK: Vice President John N. Garner, armed with his gavel, on the Senate rostrum for the opening of the extraordinary session on November 15

Story of a Week

ACCORDING to Pliny the Elder, the first 39 days of life are the hardest. Tossed into a world that he instinctively distrusts, the average youngster cries most of the time. On the 40th day he suddenly stops crying and starts laughing.

Pliny says this is looked upon as a miracle of precocity, though of course it is possible that Uncle Gus's picture, hanging on the wall, is mainly responsible.

Whatever the cause, from that day on the youngster laughs more than he cries. By the time he reaches college he laughs four hundred times for every time he weeps, reports Prof. Paul Thomas Young of the University of Illinois, who has just completed a study of why students laugh and cry.

Professor Young's analysis shows that the average student, of either sex, is cheerful four and a half times as often as he is dejected, that environment causes 80 per cent of the tears and social factors 98 per cent of the laughs.

One young man, the report discloses, wept because "my girl—she's leaving me"; another laughed when "they teased me because I'm fat." A young girl broke into tears because "my roommate didn't keep her promise not to drink any more," while a magnanimous young man became hilarious when "I fell while skating." A maiden wept when she was told that her boy friend at college "had a girl back home" and a youth roared loudly when an inquisitive dog strayed into the classroom to hear a lecture.

Easy joys. Transient sorrows. On the whole, Professor Young's report indicated, gloom gets short shrift on the campus.

THIS WEEK

Cover design in candid color, "Royal Mountie," by Coplan

Give and Take	2
Story of a Week	5
Pro and Con	12
The Ever-Normal Granary	13
"Main Street"	16
Puppet States	18
Portugal's Choice	20
Reading Around the World	23
Topics in the News (Business, Science, Sports, Music, Movies, Theater)	31
Topics in Brief	35
For the Record	35
The Spice of Life	36

LITERARY DIGEST *receives special news service from United Press*

CONGRESS again

THE SHORT-LIVED lull in Washington is over. At noon Monday the huge walnut doors of the Capitol swung open and members of Congress, summoned abruptly from vacations, went back to their seats to consider the "extraordinary occasion," proclaimed but not defined in President Roosevelt's recent call for the special session. Their overtime deliberations, the Scripps-Howard newspapers estimate, will cost taxpayers $1,000,000.

Neither House had changed much in political complexion since adjournment of the regular session. In the Senate, 76 Democrats, 16 Republicans, 2 Farmer-Laborites, 1 Progressive and 1 Independent took their places. The House lined up 328 Democrats, 87 Republicans, 5 Farmer-Laborites and 8 Progressives.

Though the overwhelming Democratic majorities elected in 1936 are maintained,

ACME

TWO AGAINST THE WORLD are the Sanford sisters who face the loss of their 200-year-old homestead at Westport, Massachusetts, through a petition filed in the Probate Court to sell it. The Fall River Rod and Gun Club wants to buy

Washington correspondents are not sure they will be any more tractable in the special session than they were in the balky regular session which ended last June. Paul Mallon, King Features writer, observing that Congressmen returned sullen and silent, remarked in the New York *Journal and American* that "when Congressmen are speechless you may be sure trouble is nigh." On the other hand, a Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune* predicted that "the session certainly would be stormy, but might be obedient." Frank Kent, in the Baltimore *Sun,* dodged prophecy: "It is foolish for anyone to pretend to know what this Congress will do with the President's program. No one can really tell—and that is as true of Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Farley as it is of anyone else."

The President's program consists mainly of measures he urged but did not get at the regular session: crop surplus control, the wages-and-hours bill, government reorganization, regional planning and anti-trust laws. White House plans, in the view of some Washington correspondents, may be stymied by introduction of the anti-lynching bill, which is not on the President's agenda, but by agreement at the last session is scheduled to come up immediately after the crop control bill. Long debate is anticipated over this measure, possibly even a filibuster.

SOCIALIZED medicine?

"THE MEDICAL profession can rest assured that the federal administration contemplates no action detrimental to their interests."

So said President Roosevelt at the dedication of the Jersey City Medical Center during the presidential campaign last year. The words had been timed to allay the fears of some physicians that his reëlection might be followed by experiments in socialized medicine that would injure private practitioners.

Relieved of a threat from without, physicians opposed to subsidized medicine scarcely suspected that a similar peril would appear within their own ranks. Last spring, however, a group of prominent physicians, including Dr. Hugh Cabot of the Mayo Clinic and Dr. Robert B. Osgood of Harvard Medical School, met in New York, discussed the decline of private endowments for hospitals and medical research and concluded that state and federal aid was necessary.

Later some of the conferees drafted a set of proposals for a national health policy and saw them adopted by the House of Delegates of the Medical Society of the State of New York. When they came up before the annual meeting of the House of Delegates of the American Medical Association shortly afterward, however, they were rejected decisively.

Last week a committee of 430 internationally known physicians, including Dr. George R. Minot, professor at Harvard Medical School and Nobel prize winner, defied the American Medical Association, made public "a medical declaration of independence," emphasized the government's legitimate "concern in the health of the people" and demanded "adequate medical care for the medically indigent, the cost to be met from public funds."

The *Journal of the American Medical Association* promptly attacked the declaration, deplored the "hazard of turning over to the federal government the control and standardization of medical schools" and feared that the plan would "put the government right into the practice of medicine."

The New York *Times,* commending the stand of the "insurrectionists," declared: "If this is socialized medicine, let us have more of it."

SHELVED G.O.P. convention

"THE TIME has come when the Republican party should be reoriented in fundamental principles," Herbert Hoover declared in an address at Boston last month. Republicans, he said, were convinced that Roosevelt is leading the nation into gradual collectivism. He called upon them to halt the march.

To reorient the party, he favored a national mid-term convention which would restate Republican principles before the Congressional campaign next year.

The proposal produced conflicting reactions. Alfred M. Landon, Republican standard bearer at the last election, was less than enthusiastic. Joseph W. Martin, Jr., chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee, thought it would be "harmful to the welfare of the country." John D. M. Hamilton, party chairman, was sure it was "advisable." Senator William E. Borah of Idaho said there would be "no better way to stir party discord."

In the face of these divergent views, the Republican National Committee met last week in Chicago, voted unanimously to create a program committee of 100 to draft a platform of principles, but postponed decision on the mid-term convention.

Former President Hoover was satisfied with half a loaf. "General conference or no general conference," he said, "the declaration is the thing. The rank and file will probably take care of the conference question in time."

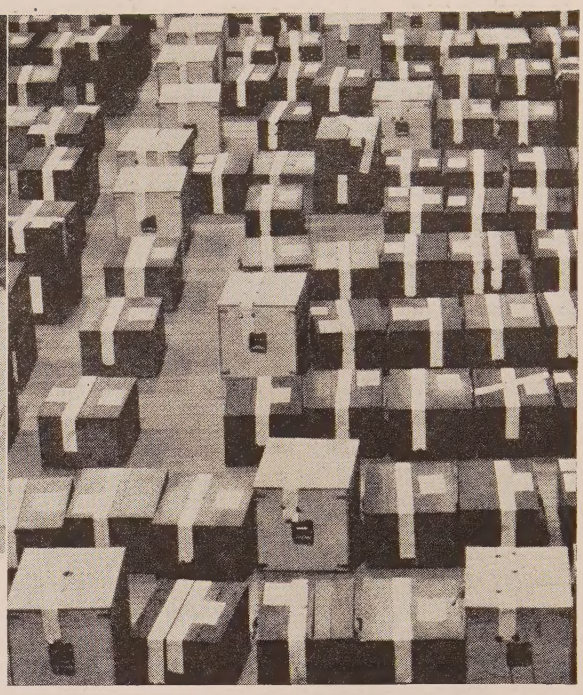
BIG Biggers poll

"FOR NEARLY three years," General Hugh S. Johnson wrote recently for the United Features Syndicate, "I have been jumping up and down . . . because the government failed to count the unemployed. . . .At last the census is to be taken. . . . It isn't my way [he advocated compulsory registration at polling places rather than this week's voluntary reporting through post offices]. When I first heard of it, I felt sure it would flop.

"But Mr. John Biggers, who is running the job, has made bricks without straw. . . . So thoroughly has he worked out his plan with checks and follow-ups that . . . his census ought to be as accurate as the decennial census. . . . Everybody ought to fall to and give Mr. Biggers a lift."

The man who has made "bricks without straw" is a glass manufacturer, president of the Libbey-Owens-Ford Glass Company of Toledo. When President Roosevelt appointed him to his present post in September, he took the job but refused the

ACME



NEW VOTING SYSTEM for New York—proportional representation—allows voters to express their choices for City Councilmen in order of preference. An army of workers tabulated the ballots. P. R. has been used with success in Cincinnati and other cities

$10,000-a-year salary. Since working for nothing is against government regulations, he, a millionaire, will receive $1 a year.

Not a desk-pounding, square-jawed captain of industry, he is suave, trim, soft-spoken, and considerate. Forty-eight years old, he looks a dozen years younger. He wears his hat at a jaunty, collegiate angle, as if he were still at the University of Michigan, as he was in 1909.

His first job was in the advertising business, but he soon became assistant secretary of Detroit's Chamber of Commerce. He went to Toledo in 1911, and, ever since, has been a leader in non-partisan movements for civic betterment.

In 1914 his friendship with Edmund D. Libbey and Michael J. Owens, both big glassmakers, led him to join them in forming the Owens Bottle Company. He left the business for a while to become director of the Dodge Brothers automobile plants, but returned seven years ago to become president of Libbey-Owens-Ford.

Under his direction, the Post Office Department this week distributed 70,000,000 unemployment report cards to every residence in the country. Everyone who is unemployed or partly unemployed is asked to answer the fourteen questions on the card and drop it in a mail box by next Saturday night. The Census Bureau will then tabulate the returns. A house-to-house canvass, covering 1 per cent of the nation's 32,000,000 homes, will determine what proportion of the unemployed registered and will be used to check the figures for error.

Preliminary results will be available before Christmas. Then, Mr. Biggers told the United Press, we will have the first accurate answers to these questions: Exactly how many jobless are there? What are their general age limits? In what industries and geographical areas are they most prevalent? What percentage of them are receiving relief? Mr. Biggers hopes the information will "point toward definite things that can be done to help the large masses of unemployed."

CURRENT OPINION: Editors and men of affairs discuss the future of Thomas E. Dewey

DEWEY as a likely prospect for the Republican Presidential nomination in 1940 is a decidedly premature idea. It does not belittle him nor his work to say that he has thus far demonstrated no qualities that especially fit him for high national honors.—*Hartford Courant.*

If, between now and 1940, Mr. Dewey should be elected Governor of New York State, he would be among Republican Presidential possibilities in 1940.—*Mark Sullivan in New York Herald Tribune.*

Political conditions long and deeply entrenched in the life of New York City may prove to be too much even for so formidable a champion as he has shown himself to be.—*Chicago Tribune.*

He is a Republican whose party loyalty is unquestionable. His election undoubtedly makes him a national figure and a man who must be considered for the future.—*Los Angeles Times.*

The former Michigan farm boy is an outstanding example of the young Republican who belongs in the front-line trenches during the party's fight back to power.—*John Hamilton, Republican National Chairman.*

He's a lead-pipe cinch for Governor of New York in 1938 if he goes ahead and does a good job in his present position, and you know as well as I do that if the next Governor of New York is a Republican and has a good administration, he will be the next Republican nominee for President.—*Representative Joseph W. Martin, Jr.*

Dewey is a mystery man as far as national politics go. He is a Republican, but that tag can cover a multitude of sins or virtues. Is he in the larger political field a progressive, a middle of the roader or a conservative? Nobody knows.—*Heywood Broun in New York World-Telegram.*

He is now a man to be reckoned with not only in New York politics but in a wider area. It is common knowledge that the Republican party is faced with a deplorable shortage of young, energetic leaders. —*Washington Post.*

What the Republicans want is new blood. Mr. Dewey seems to measure up to their qualifications. Hence his sudden and somewhat shallow boom. His is, however, a name to clip out and paste in your hat.—*Erwin Canham in Christian Science Monitor.*

OVER 45—and out

THE JOBLESS census, Administrator Biggers predicts, will show a surprising number of persons over 45 to be unemployed. He points out that, according to the United States Employment Service, 1,694,405 of the 5,171,365 men applying for jobs are in this age bracket.

And so, the Employment Service re-

ports in the Labor Department's *Monthly Labor Review*, the higher age groups are more than proportionately represented among applicants for jobs. Employers, the report indicates, prefer young men. The average age of applicants is 3½ years greater than the average age of those placed. The one-third of applicants who are more than 45 years old get only one-quarter of the jobs.

Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins makes a similar point. "While many industries still retain workers to the age of 60 or even 70," she declared in a speech at Bridgeport, Connecticut, last week, "the general hiring policy is to fix an entrance limit age at 45 and in some cases even at 35 and 40."

Miss Perkins, however, reported that the best WPA workers, as shown by a survey of 1444 skilled workers on projects in seven cities, average 47½ years. Inferior workers average only 41. "The older men," she said, "tended to produce more than the younger."

WINDSOR turns away

IN 1924, while he was Prince of Wales, the Duke of Windsor came to New York, visited the *Herald Tribune's* pressroom, pushed a button that started the next day's edition rolling, and received an honorary life membership in the Printing Pressmen's Union, an A.F. of L. affiliate.

Three weeks ago, the Duke, planning to revisit the United States to survey labor and housing conditions, sent his friend, Charles E. Bedaux (in whose French chateau the Windsors were wed) to prepare the way. The A.F. of L. frowned.

Mr. Bedaux is a French-born, naturalized American efficiency expert. When he first came to the United States thirty years ago, he was penniless and knew little English. While working as a sandhog in the construction of a river tunnel, he conceived a labor speed-up system which brought him a fortune.

His plan involves timing the speed at which a laborer works, and determining a normal (or B, for Bedaux) number of pieces that can be turned out within a given time. Once this norm is established, the management speeds up production by paying a bonus to all who produce more than the quota and penalizing those who produce less. The plan is in use in 400 American factories.

Organized labor describes the system as a "speed-up and stretch-out" that penalizes workers, wears them out and creates unemployment. Thus, when Bedaux arrived in this country as advance agent for the Windsors, both A.F. of L. and C.I.O. pointed him out as an enemy.

Replying, Mr. Bedaux stated: "Bedaux does not put people on the sidewalks. His system gives more of them jobs.... Invariably, when labor understands the system, it is with us."

Nevertheless, as a result of labor's accusations, he resigned as the Windsors' American guide. Whereupon William Green, president of the A.F. of L., extended "a hearty and a cordial invitation" to the Windsors to visit the United States, declaring it was merely their choice of a traveling companion labor objected to. Despite these assurances, the Duke's trip, for the time being, at least, appears off.

TRADE pacts O. K.'d

TWENTY-FOUR years ago bankers, manufacturers, importers, and exporters joined in organizing the National Foreign Trade Council for the promotion of overseas commerce. Recently, the Council met at its twenty-fourth annual convention in Cleveland, discussing the outlook in America, and the effect of governmental policies on business.

James A. Farrell, who began work at 16 in a steel-wire mill in New Haven and rose to the presidency of the United States Steel Corporation (from which he retired five years ago), told the convention, through his son, that reciprocal trade pacts negotiated with 16 nations by Secretary Cordell Hull had boosted American commerce. He deplored the rise of "economic nationalism," and a "lack of spirit of international coöperation" in the United States. These policies "cannot be reconciled with a doctrine of economic interdependence of all nations."

Mr. Farrell declared that a policy of self-sufficiency for the United States would "involve complete abandonment of our foreign trade." The hope for peace and contentment throughout the world "does not lie in economic self-sufficiency," he added, "but in the increased prosperity that comes from increased world trade."

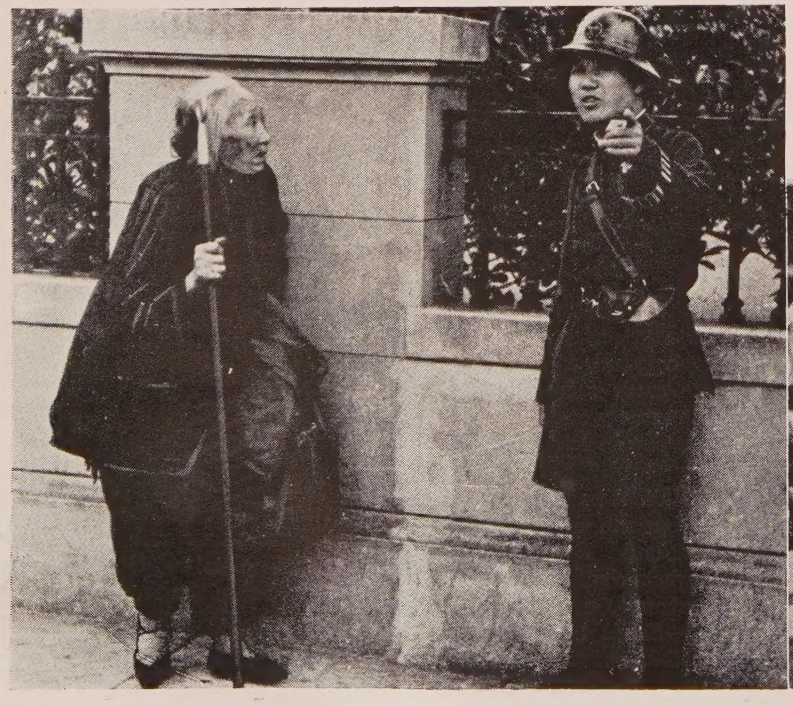
Graeme K. Howard, general manager of the General Motors Corporation, asked the convention of business men "whether we have formulated adequate plans for stimulation of international trade when the present cycle of armaments building has exhausted itself." He predicted that "when this time comes, the world will surely find itself confronted, ironically enough, by the 'threat of peace.' "

During the three-day convention speakers advocated settlement of war debts and hoped that great trade nations soon would return to the gold standard.

ANTI-RED pact at Rome

LAST NOVEMBER Germany and Japan signed an anti-communist pact against the red activities of the Third Inter-

PHOTOS FROM WIDE WORLD



REFUGEE—an aged Chinese woman, hopeless, bewildered, seeks aid of a Shanghai policeman

GEISHA GIRLS arrive in China from Japan to entertain their country's soldiers behind the lines

national of Moscow. Soviet Russia viewed this with alarm, her newspapers declaring that German and Japanese statesmen were casting covetous, annexing eyes on her territory. War between Japan and China came last July; and in August China and Russia signed a pact of friendship—apparently to counter the German-Japanese agreement.

Now, at Rome, a fresh anti-communist pact is completed by Germany and Japan, with the important addition of Italy. The Rome agreement was signed by Ribbentrop, Hitler's special messenger and German ambassador to England; Hotta, Japanese ambassador to Italy; and Ciano, Mussolini's son-in-law and Italian foreign minister. Russia, openly annoyed, protested to Rome that the pact amounted to an unfriendly action.

In the press of all nations, the pact attracts wide attention. In an accompanying box, at the bottom of the page, are samples of cheering and jeering comment upon it from all over the world.

EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST PHOTO FROM INTERNATIONAL

BED SHEETS, hung from windows of the houses in Gijon, indicate the surrender to General Franco of the last important loyalist seaport on the northern coast of Spain. The fall of Gijon gave the rebels control of two-thirds of Spain

WHISPERS of peace

MEETING in Brussels, Belgium, last week, as they had met the week before, delegates from nineteen powers interested in settling the war in China got down to work—not only around the green-baize covered conference table, but "quietly in hotel rooms, in libraries and across the tables of restaurants and cafes."

Here, cabled the correspondent of the *Christian Science Monitor,* the diplomats doffed their top hats, chatted informally and "faced the facts." The gist of those facts, declared Frederick Birchall in the Boston *Herald,* was that "the Sino-Japanese conflict will be settled, not by this conference, but outside and independent of it. While the 19 nations here assembled have been disputing over phrases, dictatorship has been active. . . . Japanese [peace] terms are on Hitler's desk."

This last statement referred to the deluge of recent rumors, emanating from a "trustworthy source close to the Chancellery" in Berlin, that Hitler was willing to arrange a truce between China and Japan, and had been asked to do so. No immediate official confirmation was forthcoming from Berlin, Tokyo or Nanking, but the general impression in European diplomatic circles was that Hitler would gladly play umpire in the Far East if his move could be assured of success.

Back in Brussels, delegates of the powers meeting to bring peace to the Far East fought among themselves, and faced the new fact that, after 89 days of fighting, the Chinese had retreated from Shanghai toward their winter front farther west. The conference seemed to be split into two opposing camps. In the eyes of the New York *Herald Tribune,* "the democratic bloc"—Britain, France, United States—suggested mediation and

CURRENT OPINION: European and Asian press on the anti-communistic Rome agreement

THE WORLD is left guessing whether it is a mere compact concerning anti-communism, or contains secret clauses amounting to a military alliance. Coöperation of Germany and Italy is familiar to us in Spain, as is the screening thereof by the anti-Bolshevist pretext. If Germany and Italy think to pre-empt against us the keys to the Mediterranean, they will lose their labor.—*London Sunday Times.*

This so-called "anti-communist pact" is a working agreement between three warlike states to get what they can when they can.—*Manchester Guardian.*

Realizing the danger threatening the world from the machinations of the Third International, the three nations at Rome signed an extension of the original anti-Comintern agreement. Through this defensive alliance against world revolution they become the center of intellectual consolidation and inner security.—*Voelkischer Beobachter (Munich), Hitler's newspaper.*

Plutocratic democracies, which in the name of liberty are siding with the ferocious tyranny of Moscow in the name of peace, are today operating an anti-German campaign of hatred which mortifies Europe. Italy has recognized Germany as a nation of great civilization which formed the bulwark in the heart of Europe against the Bolshevist hordes which otherwise would have arrived at the Rhine and beyond. Japan represents strength and order in the Far East. The reality of events shows Japan as the only power which can halt communism in the Far East.—*Popolo d'Italia (Milan), Mussolini's paper.*

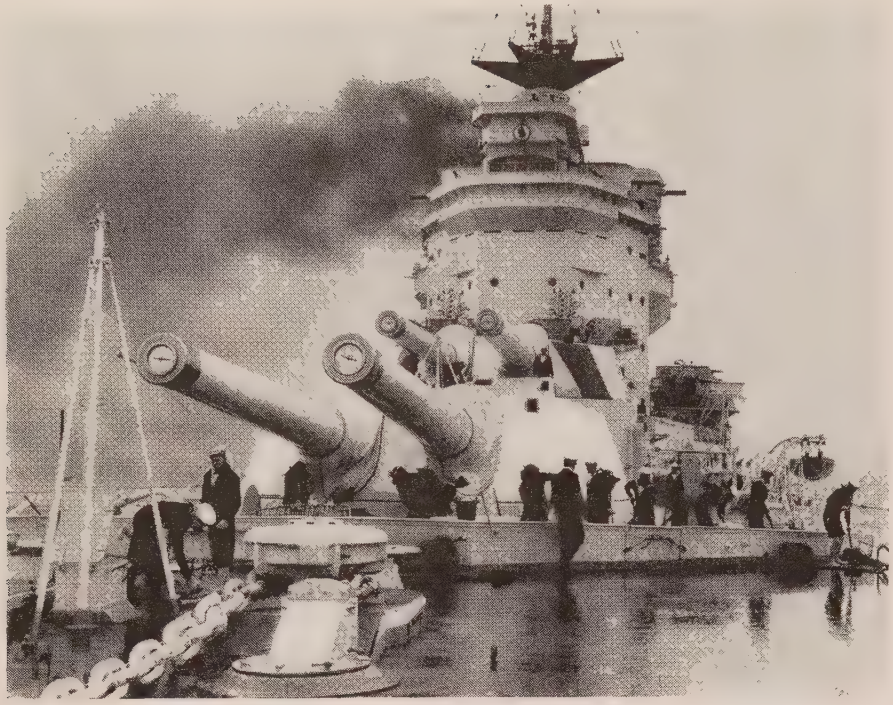
There is ample evidence proving that in the event the Comintern is not checked, it will eventually succeed in digging the grave of human civilization. Britain, the United States, and other powers should be grateful for the new trilateral accord just concluded. —*Hochi Shimbun (Tokyo).*

Although the primitive blind hate which fascist-militarist reactionaries feel toward communism is obvious, and although their fear of the masses also is doubtless a fact, still this agreement between aggressive governments is least of all connected with the struggle against communism.—*Izvestia (Moscow).*

The Soviet Union's attempt to enter again into the European community, and there be a factor because of its size, has failed. . . . World revolution is fundamentally discredited. Large shadows fall upon its birthday celebration. One of the largest of these shadows is the German-Japanese anti-Comintern pact.—*Wiener Zeitung (Vienna).*

Count Ciano's signature to the German-Japanese anti-Comintern pact has made of this agreement a powerful instrument and thereby a ready weapon of modern civilization.—*Vreme (Belgrade, Yugoslavia).*

EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST PHOTO FROM EUROPEAN



BUILT IN 1913, ***H.M.S. Warspite,*** **a veteran of the Battle of Jutland, is now, after extensive and costly modernization, Britain's most up-to-date battleship**

compromise with Japan, while "Italy . . . obviously the mouthpiece of the two other great dictator countries, Japan and Germany," advised China and the conference that the terms proposed to Japan must be realistic.

Reflecting upon the atmosphere which pervaded the conference, John W. Owens, editor of the Baltimore *Sun,* in Brussels for the occasion, could find only one word: "doleful."

PURGE in Russia

A United Press summary from Soviet Russia last week indicated that, to date, 1190 persons have been shot in a political purge which has lasted for fifteen months. The list includes such famous old Bolsheviks as Zinoviev and Kamenev; the red war hero, Marshal Tukachevski, and eight of his generals; diplomats, economic executives and journalists. In addition, the famous red editor Radek is in detention, as are an undetermined number of other celebrities, including former Premier Rykov.

The Union of Soviet Socialist Republics consists of seven states, varying widely in population and area. Great Russia, the largest state, contains 70 per cent of the total population and 90 per cent of the total area (including Moscow, Leningrad, Siberia); and Great Russian state officials are as yet undisturbed. But six of the seven state heads are now out of office: those of the Ukraine, Russia's granary and second most important state; White Russia, on the Polish border; Transcaucasia, Stalin's southwesterly birthplace; and the three little Asiatic states, Uzbekistan, Turkmenistan, and Tadjikistan. The Ukrainian premier and the president of White Russia have committed suicide, as has Tomsky, former head of all the Soviet trade-unions.

The accused are charged with treason, sabotage of state projects, espionage, attempted assassinations, and Trotskyite plottings. Trotsky and Stalin have been mortal enemies since the death of Lenin in 1924, and Trotsky was exiled from Russia in 1929. Late in 1934, Kirov, Stalin's right-hand man, was murdered—and pro-Trotsky elements were blamed.

Since then have occurred a series of state trials, executions, and imprisonments, as the official Communist party becomes increasingly Stalinite and moderate—in opposition to radical international Bolshevism of the defeated Trotsky faction.

"No foul spies—bloodstained agents of international fascism—will prevent us from building socialism and securing a joyful and happy life for the free peoples of the Soviet land," declares *Pravda,* the official Moscow newspaper, in the midst of the purge. "The sword of dictatorship of the proletariat is sharp, and capable of inflicting resistless blows."

LEFT for London

A series of municipal elections throughout England and Wales, now ended, has resulted in marked gains for the Labor party in the London City Council, where Laborites will control 17 out of the 28 London boroughs. Labor gained two additional boroughs, the commuting suburbs of Lambeth and Hammersmith, and will hold 519 Council seats, a gain of 38. The Conservatives won only 282 seats. They lost 37.

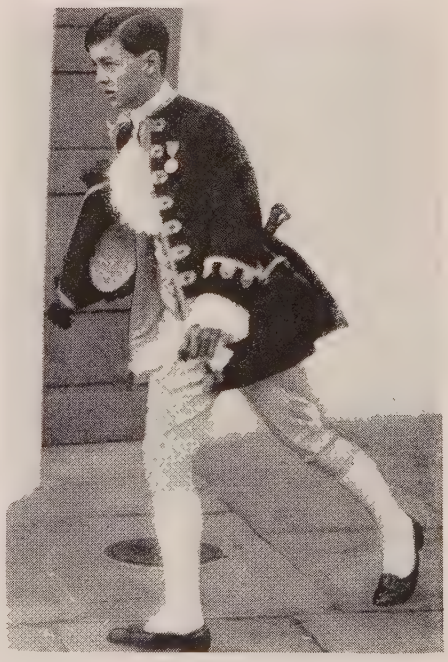
Labor also won Bristol, Coventry, and Layton, and retained control of Hull, Leeds, and Derby. It lost in the port of Liverpool, but a London cable to the New York *Times* reported that, in general, it had "held its own in the provinces"—i. e., outside of London. Sir Oswald Mosley's British Fascists were everywhere defeated, as were the Communists.

Although London, with about one-fifth of the country's population, is Laborite, Parliament remains strongly Conservative. Here the Conservatives and their allies hold 429 seats, the Labor and Liberal opposition only 186. The great Conservative sweep came in 1931, when the present National Government was first set up under Premier Ramsay MacDonald. This electoral verdict was confirmed by a second Conservative landslide in 1935, which resulted in the present Parliament. MacDonald gave way to Baldwin, who in turn has been supplanted by Premier Neville Chamberlain. Thus, today, side by side in London, are a left municipal government and a right national government—for Parliament sits in the London borough of Westminster.

DOWN-UNDER in England

"The Battle of Waterloo," the Duke of Wellington remarked 122 years ago, "was won on the playing fields of Eton." The next battle of Waterloo—to be waged from the air, many experts say—will not be won at Eton if Eton can help it. Eton, the London *Times* reports, will provide gas masks for each of its 1160 top-hatted, Eton-collared youngsters. At the same time, it will build two gas-proof rooms in each of its houses—not far, in fact, from the very playing

EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST PHOTO FROM INTERNATIONAL



PAGE OF HONOR **to the king, this young nobleman hurries to his post when George VI opens Parliament**

ACME

FIRST PRIZE, of $1500, was won by Edgar T. Clewell with this picture in the Newspaper National Snapshot Show

fields which prepared Britons for the Armageddon of another day.

Far from being an isolated example, these defense precautions on the part of a private institution are being taken up by a fair number of well-to-do individuals. The Countess Haugwitz-Reventlow, formerly millionairess Barbara Hutton of New York, has just built a house on her 12-acre estate in the fashionable Regent's Park district of London. The Reventlows' new home contains a large gas- and bomb-proof cellar, replete with its own electrical, radio, telephone, and ventilation systems, and stocked with enough food to make it a princely haven of refuge in case of a future air attack.

According to the Carrier Manufacturing Co., makers of ventilating apparatus for gas- and bomb-proof shelters, inquiries concerning special air-raid defenses for private homes are ever increasing. Foremost among the private individuals who are preparing for the worst is Sir Malcolm Campbell, ace auto speed king, who has constructed an underground gas- and bomb-proof shelter on his country estate a few miles south of London. Sir Malcolm is also conducting a one-man campaign to awaken England to the dangers of an air attack.

In his recent book, *The Peril from the Air,* he argues that "nobody need think that war from the air *next* time will bear any relation to the happenings of 1914-18. . . . The development of the air arm has made it possible for an enemy to drop *a thousand tons of bombs on London in a single day and night.* That is four times the weight that fell on the whole country during *four years* of war."

LAND of Mexico

THE GREATEST problem through Mexican history has been the efficient division of land, which has been held in vast tracts by church, state, and great feudal grandees. Under the present left-wing administration of the Indian President, Lazaro Cardenas, whose sympathies have been with the landless peons and peasants, a vast program of agrarian reform is under way. By the Mexican constitution of 1917, every citizen over 18 years is entitled to a government plot of land for his own cultivation.

In the three southern states of Tabasco, Campeche, and Chiapas, Senor Cardenas recently declared by decree the nationalization of 2 million acres of oil territory, of which 350,000 acres are under lease to the Standard Oil Company of California and its affiliates.

The Mexican Supreme Court in 1936 confirmed the Standard Oil concession—but President Cardenas quotes the Mexican constitution as nationalizing the subsoil, rich as it is in oil and minerals. Thereby Cardenas apparently overrides his own Supreme Court for seemingly violating the constitution, whose article 27 reads: "In the nation is vested the legal ownership of all minerals or substances which in veins, layers, masses, or beds constitute deposits whose nature is different from the components of the land."

Under a clause inserted in the papers of all foreign companies operating in Mexico, foreign companies become Mexican companies if they organize under Mexican law and recognize its legal benefits and liabilities. This would tend to exempt certain foreign interests from the anti-alien subsoil legislation which is threatening Standard Oil. But a recent Mexican government report, showing hostility toward foreign ownership in general, states that: "The principal foreign petroleum companies form great American and British trusts, and their interests often have been far from, and on occasions opposed to, Mexican national interests."

Mexico has 16 million people, and roughly 770,000 square miles. Only 2 per cent of her population is pure white, and the present governmental trend in cultural and economic matters is evinced by the slogan of "Back to the Indian!" There are close to 600,000 foreigners resident in Mexico, mostly Spanish or Yankee, with British or French in lesser numbers. The country has the two largest petroleum refineries in existence.

PEOPLE of a week

Birth—To Mr. and Mrs. Angier Biddle Duke, of Tuxedo Park, New York, a son, St. George Biddle Duke. Mrs. Duke, the former Miss Priscilla Saint George, through her mother, is a second cousin of President Roosevelt.

Engagement—Miss Jean Parrish, daughter of Maxfield Parrish, internationally known artist, and Augustus T. Seymour, son of the late Augustus T. Seymour, formerly Assistant Attorney General of the United States.

Birthdays—King Leopold III, of Belgium, his thirty-sixth. . . . Miss Ida M. Tarbell, famous writer, her eightieth, in New York. Miss Tarbell, whose *History of the Standard Oil Company* made her a national figure in 1904, is now "putting down the story of the things I have seen, the men and women I have known in five stirring decades."

Retirements—Dr. Charles H. Townsend, director for thirty-five years of New York's Aquarium. During his directorship about 75,000,000 visitors filed through the ancient building that houses the world's largest collection of fish. . . . Charles F. Hosford, Jr., as chairman of the Bituminous Coal Commission, to return to private business.

Appointments—Neville D. Miller, mayor of Louisville, Kentucky, who attained national prominence last winter in flood relief work in the Ohio Valley, as assistant to Dr. Harold Willis Dodds, president of Princeton University, effective January 1. A member of the class of 1916 at Princeton and also a graduate of the Harvard Law School, Mr. Miller in 1932 became the first full-time dean of the University of Louisville Law School. . . . John M. Schiff, a nephew of the late Felix M. Warburg, as president of the Henry Street Settlement, famous New York charitable institution. He succeeds Miss Lillian D. Wald, founder of the settlement, who will assume the well deserved title of president emeritus.

Deaths—Winthrop Ames, 66, for more than a quarter of a century an internationally known figure in the theatrical world, considered one of the most important forces in the development of the American theater of his period. . . . Francis P. Garvan, 62, president of the Chemical Foundation, Inc., lawyer, philanthropist, and former United States Alien Property Custodian. He was hailed as the layman who had done most for the advancement of chemistry in this country, and as such in 1929 he was awarded the Priestley Medal of the American Chemical Society.

P R O — C O N

The ever-normal granary—should Congress adopt it?

THE NEW national farm act should...provide for storage of reserve food supplies in an ever-normal granary; so that when severe and widespread drought occurs, consumers will be assured of more adequate supplies, with less drastic increases in price than would otherwise be the case.

—Franklin D. Roosevelt

There is nothing really new or revolutionary about the proposal. Joseph used it in ancient Egypt and it worked in China for centuries.

—Jay Franklin in Philadelphia Record

I thank Mr. Roosevelt for calling the November 15 special session of Congress to consider ever-normal granary legislation. We feel that stabilization of agriculture would be the greatest possible contribution to an early balancing of the federal budget. The condition of farm-crop prices is one reason for the stock market being so jittery.

—Edward A. O'Neal, president American Farm Bureau

The ever-normal granary program and surplus reserve loans are generally approved by farmers. It is economically unsound to expand production far beyond domestic consumption, and farmers should be enabled to adjust supply to normal demand to prevent ruinous surpluses.

—Joint Report of Farm Commissioners of 12 States

The purpose of the ever-normal granary program is desirable. Recent amendments to Wallace's plan will make the act workable and acceptable.

—Capper's Weekly

The farmers, acting collectively, will, for the first time in history, have a plan which will enable them to keep order in their own house. The national reserve granary will be kept full enough to meet any emergencies, but the farmer will be protected against price breaks which would normally result from the maintenance of reserves.

—The Nation's Agriculture

The ever-normal granary involves protection of the consumer through building up reserves and protection of the producer through various ways of holding these reserves off the market until they are actually needed. Everyone here realizes that neither farmers nor consumers want crop limitation to any marked degree until adequate reserves are built up, but they feel that the big surpluses will be with us in only a few months, and that legislation should be devised now to protect the farmer against the surpluses that normal weather will bring.

—Wallace's Farmer and Iowa Homestead

ON FEBRUARY 8th, 1937, Secretary of Agriculture Wallace submitted an "ever-normal granary" plan to a group of fifty representative farm leaders for their approval. It provides that, in surplus years, part of the national crop be drawn off the market and put in storage. In years of crop failure, the stores would be released. To prevent them from depressing the price, they would not be released for any other reason than crop failure.

The ever-normal granary assumes that drawing surpluses off the market in overproductive years would support prices, while releases from the storehouses in lean years would lessen prices. *(See page 13.)*

The proposal introduced in Congress last July, was shelved in the rush to adjourn. Now, resurrected, it is before the special session.

EMBROIDERY of catchwords and tricky, high-sounding phrases have marked the Rooseveltian picturizations of "ever-normal granaries." The agricultural schemes of Mr. Roosevelt and Secretary Wallace would give new impetus to a process already too alarmingly in evidence and which, as Mr. Borah said, "penalizes" growers and consumers alike.

—Los Angeles Times

Inclusion of the ever-normal granary plan is a new and objectionable feature. It inevitably involves control of production. Impounding surpluses would cause farmers to increase their crops, so it is proposed to fix individual quotas. Planned scarcity has proved to be a risky business.

—Philadelphia Inquirer

In actual practice the ever-normal granary would not operate with the automatic precision necessary to make it effective.

—Washington Post

Its sponsors picture it as a bill that would flatten out the hills and valleys of supply and price, and bring "stability" to farmers. The history of government control schemes to date does not encourage this belief. What is done will probably depend more upon the balance of pressure groups than upon the balance of economic factors; and, instead of an ever-normal granary, we are much more likely to get an ever-political one.

—New York Times

Even if this plan could accomplish its purpose, the price would be an intolerable surplus of governmental planning, guessing, control, inspection, and regulation.

—Wheeler McMillen in The Country Home

The ever-normal granary idea is a beautiful theory. So is the ever-normal or balanced budget idea. An administration which hasn't been able to strike a balance between its own income and expenditures cannot be depended upon to balance the crop "budgets" of 6 million farmers and prevent the occurrence of either crop shortages or crop surpluses. Farmers may like the ever-normal granary plan when it prevents distressingly low prices. They won't like it when it prevents prices from going up.

—Denver Post

The higher farm prices, the higher the cost of living. There is no man-made power under the sun that can long control prices, which bow alone to economic forces; or that can successfully set itself over and above human nature for any extended period.

—St. Louis Daily Livestock Reporter

PHOTOS FROM GENDREAU

LESS CORN means higher prices for meat. American dietary habits change when beef prices soar and the economical housewife turns to fish, eggs, and poultry

Secretary Wallace explains

The Ever-Normal Granary

As Congress meets this week, ever-normal granary legislation to protect both farmer and consumer will be the first order of business. The unusual attention which will be given by Congress to ever-normal granary legislation traces to at least four reasons:

First: When the President called the special session, he asked that Congress should give special consideration to such legislation.

Second: Congress last August, in a Joint Resolution which was signed by the President, stated that a "permanent farm program should be enacted as soon as possible after Congress reconvenes."

Third: Farmers have been much concerned about the low price of corn and cotton this fall.

Fourth: Consumers have been much concerned about the high price of meat this fall.

There is much interest as to the form which permanent farm legislation will take. No one knows the details at this writing, although both Senate and House Committees on Agriculture have been busy drafting legislation. We do know, however, that Congress, when it passed the Joint Resolution last August, stated that the permanent farm legislation should be based upon fundamental principles which are as follows:

(1) That farmers are entitled to their fair share of the national income.

(2) That consumers should be afforded protection against the consequences of drought, floods, and pestilence causing abnormally high prices by storage of reserve supplies of big crop years for use in time of crop failure.

(3) That if consumers are given the protection of such an ever-normal granary plan, farmers should be safeguarded against undue price declines by a system of loans supplementing their national soil-conservation program.

(4) That control of agricultural surpluses above the ever-normal granary supply is necessary to safeguard the nation's investment in loans and to protect farmers against a price collapse due to bumper yields resulting in production beyond all domestic and foreign need.

(5) That the present Soil Conservation Act should be continued, its operations simplified, and provision made for reduced payments to large operators on a graduated scale to promote the interest of individual farming.

Congressman Marvin Jones, chairman of the House Committee on Agriculture, in a speech made in Texas the middle of October setting forth the principles which the new legislation should embody, enumerated almost exactly the same principles as were contained in the Joint Resolution of Congress.

The presidents of all of the great farm organizations, on February 9, 1937, adopted resolutions which are also in accord with the expressed will of Congress. In talking with a number of the farm leaders this fall, I have found that they

EVER-NORMAL WEATHER is impossible to achieve, and the ever-normal granary is the substitute proposed by Secretary Wallace. Wheat control means surplus wheat control after all probable consumers' needs are satisfied

are in substantial accord with the expressed will of Congress and with the views of Congressman Jones, as stated in Texas the middle of October. There may be disagreement as to details, but there is a united agricultural front with respect to principles. It would seem, therefore, that new farm legislation is inevitable.

THERE IS a better chance now than ever before of farmers and consumers joining to press legislation which will protect their mutual interests. Both farmers and consumers need an all-around farm program, suitable both for times of surplus and of drought. They need a program, carefully planned, which will, as President Roosevelt has said, "level the peaks of oversupply into the valleys of shortage and disaster."

It does livestock farmers no good to have meat prices as high as they were in the fall of 1937. Such prices cut down the consumption of meat and bring about an overproduction a year or two later which hurts the farmer far more than the high prices benefited him. Farmers and consumers both are interested in more stable meat prices. Both want neither high prices nor low prices. The problem is how to achieve this desired result when the weather is so violent.

In 1934 weather reduced the acre yield of corn to the smallest in the recorded history of the United States. Again, in 1936, the yield of corn per acre was reduced by weather to practically the lowest point ever recorded. When corn yields are cut nearly in half, it is inevitable that there will be a reduction of at least 20 or 30 per cent in the supplies of pork and fat beef. There would have been even greater reduction in meat supplies resulting from these terrible droughts if we had not loaned money on corn in the fall of 1933 and if we had not carried more than 200 million bushels over into the drought of 1934.

Our experience with corn loans which stored corn on the farmer's own farm under government seal has convinced us that it is desirable to go more systematically at the job of enabling farmers to hold over corn from the good years into the bad ones.

We never can have a stable livestock industry until we make a practice of carrying over more corn from good years. Ordinarily we carry over only about 170 million bushels, or about 7 per cent of the ordinary crop. We should carry over 20 per cent in order to provide adequate assurance against ordinary drought years. If we had a corn carry-over of at least 400 million bushels from the good years, there would be much less likelihood of abnormal weather causing such high meat prices as city consumers experienced during the late summer and early fall of this year 1937.

It is important that the ever-normal granary legislation shall protect not only the consumer from drought and high prices but that it shall protect also the farmer and the government from the effects of unusually good weather and low prices. When the granary is filled, there must be some control of the surplus or the overflow.

Both the farmer and the consumer will be damaged if the abundance created by good weather causes waste and ruinously low farm-product prices. The experience of 1932 is still fresh in our memory. Bursting warehouses of those days, with carry-over stocks two or three times as much as normal, harmed the consumer far more than they helped. The wasteful abundance was held in such a fashion as to cause farm prices to go to one-third of normal. Ruination of farm purchasing power caused the payrolls of labor to be cut in half. And in the case of farm machinery factories, automobile factories, etc., the payrolls of labor were cut to about one-fourth.

IT SEEMS obvious, therefore, that no sensible consumer will seek farm-product prices low as those of 1932, because he knows that such prices may ruin him and throw him out on the street. And no sensible farmer will seek farm-product prices as high as those caused by the droughts, because he knows that such prices cause consumer resentment which lasts for a long time and that new farmers are tempted to overproduce in a way which, after a few years, brings about exceedingly low prices.

The government does not want to make loans to establish an ever-normal granary to carry over crops from good years to poor years unless it can have some assurance that continuing overproduction will not create the disaster of another Farm Board. To make the ever-normal granary workable, we must be in position to control the surplus after all probable needs of the consumers are fully taken care of. Further production or marketings are waste, not abundance. Waste of this sort sooner or later harms the consumer just as much as it does the farmer.

The method of controlling the overflow varies with different crops, but I am convinced that practical methods can be found for the leading crops if the farmers really want such control. It seems to me, however, that such control should not be applied unless the farmers themselves

vote for it, and that they should be allowed to vote as to whether or not they want control only after the granary has been filled to the point which fully protects the consumer.

At least two-thirds of the voting farmers, I am sure, should vote for control before it is put into effect.

The ever-normal granary will not do away with speculation. But since it brings about greater uniformity of supplies from year to year, and, therefore, greater uniformity of prices, the speculators do not have so much to play with. Consequently many of the speculators are fighting the ever-normal granary, directly or indirectly. Most of the opposition is inspired by speculators.

STRANGE arguments are used by opponents. Some go so far as to say we cannot have an ever-normal granary until we have ever-normal weather, ever-normal bugs, and ever-normal disease pests. As a matter of fact, the outstanding reason why an ever-normal granary is necessary is because weather, bugs, and pests are abnormal. If the roads were perfectly smooth, we would not need a shock absorber. But, because we cannot foresee the weather, the bugs, and the pests, it is essential to provide against contingencies by setting up reserves which can be held in such a way as to protect the consumer, but not harm the farmer. The speculative system, as it is customarily operated, cannot set up reserves adequate for consumer protection without seriously damaging the farmer. The government has a definite function to perform in the invention of a shock absorber which will protect both farmer and consumer.

I believe that ever-normal granary legislation, when finally passed, will have in it the germ of an idea which will later be useful in both industry and labor. If the ever-normal granary works in agriculture, consumers will expect from industry the protection of an ever-normal granary in that field. Agriculture, labor, and industry must give allegiance to principles of increased balanced abundance and steady employment if they are to bring about that continuous coördination of prices, wages, and profits which makes for the long-time welfare of all.

It is appropriate to make a few comments on the first item in the Joint Resolution; namely, the one which sets forth "that farmers are entitled to their fair share of the national income." Since 1920, and especially since 1930, the farmers have not obtained their share. In 1937, even with benefit payments, they received only four-fifths of their fair share.

When I speak of a "fair share" of our national income, I refer to that share in the national income, per capita, which farmers received before the World War. Before the World War they received about one-half as many dollars per capita as people who lived in towns and cities. From 1920 to 1930, however, they received only about 40 per cent as much, per capita, as town and city people. In 1937 they received approximately the same share per capita of the national income as in the decade of the 20's.

The 1937 situation, while inadequate compared with that of pre-war years, was twice as good as that of 1932, when the average farmer received not more than 25 per cent as many dollars as the average non-farmer received.

If the farm population had been increasing there might be excuse for a decline in the farmer's share of the national income per capita. But, as a matter of fact, farm population in the United States for 30 years has remained steady at 30 to 32 million. It is actually less today than it was in 1909.

Our town and city population, on the contrary, has increased from 58 million in 1909 to 97 million today. The average farm person today is taking care of a larger number of persons in the towns and cities than ever before in our history, and there seems to be no good reason why the average farmer who has thus demonstrated his efficiency should receive a smaller share in the national income than his father thirty years ago or his grandfather sixty years ago.

If powers delegated by states and the national government to corporations and labor unions caused this situation, the farmers want the rules of the game changed so that they can have their moral, legal, and economic equivalent of that which has been given to other groups. They ask for this right, not by pointing the gun of scarcity at the head of society, but through the mechanism of an ever-normal granary, which will obtain abundance for society without destroying the income of agriculture.

Agriculture is to fight for its fair share in the national income in the name of the general welfare and not at the expense of the general welfare. In this fight the consumer should be battling shoulder to shoulder with the farmer.

—*Henry A. Wallace*

CONSUMERS MUST EAT even when prices go up. Reserve supplies of big crops carried over from fat years are expected to stabilize prices when lean years come. Both farmers and consumers profit when food prices are kept steady

PHOTOS FROM ACME

TYPICAL AMERICAN TOWN is Beaver Dam, Wisconsin, said the Department of Agriculture recently. Only 10 per cent of its 10,000 population is foreign born. Co-education flourishes

"Main

DINNER TIME finds the average American family in the kitchen ready to eat the hearty meal that mother cooks. The average income of $1309 permits plenty of food when rents average $20 a month

SATURDAY NIGHT on Main Street fills movie houses, stores, and all available parking space. This is the night when the neighboring farmer goes to town

HOME OWNERS' TOWN—More people own their own homes than rent them in Beaver Dam

Street"

LODGE LIFE is the great social diversion for the American male. Beaver Dam's Fraternal Order of Eagles boasts a German band, as they pay a visit to Lacrosse

WORLD'S GREATEST COUNTY FAIR is the typical, modest name for all American county fairs, and all of them follow the same pattern. Beaver Dam has the regulation racetrack, exhibition buildings, and midway

SECOND PUPPET STATE is launched by Japan in Mongolia—an "autonomous republic" patterned after Manchukuo. Here is Japan's formula for controlling an independent country. Good will in Manchukuo is fostered by garden parties, at which the generals' race is generally enjoyed

Puppet

GUARDING the Japanese railway with shepherd dogs against bandits, as some term soldiers of former Chinese generals. Others call them patriots

POLICE, secret service men, and detectives swarm in vast numbers over the country whose name suffix 'kuo' means peace

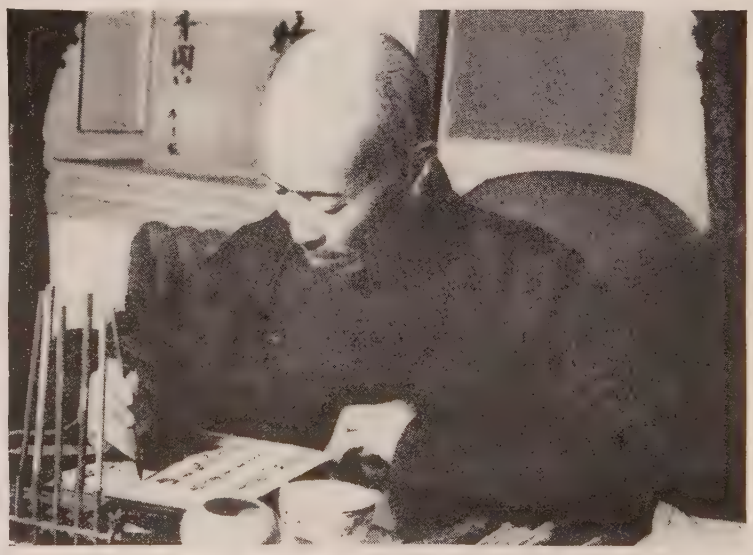
ECONOMIC DOMINATION by Japan of "independent" Manchukuo is supreme. Japanese merchants mark the prices on their goods with actual money, as few of their Chinese customers can read Japanese

SHADOW EMPEROR is Henry Pu-yi, once the infant Emperor of China, now seated on the ancient Manchu throne

KOREANS are camouflage. Japan swells the Japanese population in Manchukuo by adding half a million Koreans who had fled to Manchuria when Korea became a Japanese colony

States

OFFICIAL PUBLICITY in the puppet state is dictated by Japan and typed on a Japanese machine (the alphabet has 2400 characters!). The typist is Chinese



WIDE WORLD

SHADOW PRIME MINISTER (retired) Cheng Hsiao-hsu, the Emperor's closest adviser, is a cultivated gentleman of 80, distinguished in the arts of peace rather than war

PUPPET HEAD of the new Mongolian regime will probably be Prince Teh Wang, whose recent military career has been unfortunate. Political security is assured any official while Japan rules

EWING GALLOWAY

HEART OF EMPIRE: The public buildings of Lisbon, capital of little Portugal, but center of the fifth largest empire in the world, face the waterfront

Portugal's Choice

TODAY the question of colonies—who shall own them and who shall enjoy their economic wealth and military value—is back in the news. In Rome, a few weeks ago, Mussolini declared that there cannot be a lasting peace until his ally, Germany, regains "the place she used to have beneath the sun of Africa." From Berlin, nazi officials press their demands for the return of some of the colonies which Germany lost during the World War. Speaking in London, the heart of the far-flung British empire, Foreign Minister Anthony Eden denies Mussolini's right to suggest that Britain return some of her colonies to Germany.

Meanwhile, Portugal, with an extensive colonial empire which she cannot defend on her own and can scarcely even support, finds herself placed on the block as a prize in this colonial quarrel. Down in Lisbon, the sunny capital of Portugal, people are wondering what is going to happen to their vast overseas possessions.

Germany thirsts for colonies and Britain grows more willing to quench that thirst—especially if it can be done without liquidating parts of her own empire. That is where Portugal comes in.

Perhaps the easiest way to unbolt the Rome-Berlin axis and to settle the colonial issue would be for Britain to lend Germany enough money to buy the larger chunks of the Portuguese colonies (Angola and Mozambique in Africa), while England acquires other odd bits from Portuguese possessions in India and China.

No African, Indian, or Chinese would object to that deal. Even the British prefer Germans to Portuguese as colonial neighbors, for Portuguese colonial administration commends itself to no one, white, black, yellow, or brown.

If that big deal in real estate went through—if Portugal sold out her colonial stakes to Germany and England—Mussolini would be left out in the cold, and he might start trying to locate another backward Ethiopia to conquer and thus make up for lost ground. But isolating Mussolini's too-lively spirit for even a little while would be an immense gain to the cause of peace.

Portugal is the one empire which might turn the trick. If she sells out in the right way and to the right customer, she may help to save Europe from a worse fate; but at present her contribution to the wrecking party already appears uncomfortably large and significant.

TINY Portugal, the size of Maine, has a colonial empire three times the size of Texas. The vastness and strategic importance of this Portuguese empire is sometimes overlooked. It encompasses nearly 10,000,000 people and almost a million square miles.

It includes three hefty slices of Africa, four well-settled clusters of islands in the Atlantic, two choice bits of India, half of the East Indian isle of Timor, and the Chinese city of Macao near British Hong Kong.

Portugal today is walking the plank of international diplomacy. She is coming perilously near to falling off the deep end. For almost 300 years Portugal has followed in the wake of the British navy.

For years—informally since 1650 and formally since 1703—Portugal has been a minor British satellite. Mother Britain protected the colonial empire of her Portuguese stepchild from ambitious suitors. Without the protection of the British Lion, Portugal's fat, unprotected territories would have been gobbled up by land-hungry enemies long ago.

When Portugal needed money to hold on to her colonies, she ran to London and returned home with her pockets well-filled. It was, after all, a mutually advantageous alliance. Portugal needed money and protection. England wanted the Portuguese empire to remain either intact or, if fall it must, to fall into British hands. The security for British loans to Portugal were the Portuguese colonies themselves. If Portugal tired of her colonial playthings, Mother Britain would inherit her stepchild's toys.

At the same time that the British were shelling out money to the Portuguese, the British Lion was frightening off, with a mighty roar, rival powers which bothered Portugal. This bargain had manifest advantages for Britain. It meant that Portuguese ports were always open to the British fleet in time of war, but were virtually closed to the ships of her enemies. Moreover, a weak and friendly Portugal gave added security to near-by Gibraltar and to the "life lines" of the

British Empire and British trade which passes by Portugal on the Atlantic and Mediterranean sides.

So ran the traditional Anglo-Portuguese alliance. Today, however, the alliance is shattered; Portugal has made an about-face and marched straight into the enemies' camp. One wonders why.

If you want to see how the international seesaw teeters, watch the little fellows climb on and off the plank behind the big boys. The little countries are shrewd and cunning. They have to be. Their very lives depend upon picking the right alliances. For if a great power is defeated in war the worst that can happen is bankruptcy, but if a small country chooses the wrong side, it may be crushed forever.

Portugal is just such a little power. Lately she too has been changing sides on the international seesaw. Since the start of the Spanish civil war, she has dropped her close connections with Britain and cast her lot with General Franco, rebel leader in Spain, and with Mussolini and Hitler. Her harbors have been opened to German warships, her diplomats have worked side by side with those of Germany and Italy over the thorny question of foreign intervention in the Spanish war so that they are almost indistinguishable in the diplomatic picture. Previously Portuguese diplomacy has dovetailed with England's; now Portugal has become a thorn in Anthony Eden's side.

This sudden change of heart has been galling to British pride. But if Britain is now losing her grip on Portugal, the slip is not accidental.

INTERNATIONAL

TWO DICTATORS who work as one: Prime Minister Oliveira Salazar (left), young ex-professor, is the iron hand in the velvet glove of President General Antonio Carmona (right), the "least known" dictator in Europe

If Portugal is casting loose from her traditional British anchor and beginning to move along in the wake of the German and Italian ships of state, the reason appears to be one of two things: Either Portugal considers the fascist powers more dependable guardians of her colonial empire than Britain, or, if she fears that the fascist powers want to take over her empire and thus satisfy Hitler's craving for colonies, she is getting on good terms with her future customers in order to strike a better bargain on the pay-off day.

The fact is that Portugal, not England, has cut the tow-rope of their old-time friendship. In the international sphere, "gratitude consists of a lively sense of favors to come"; and the pro-fascist dictators who now rule Portugal consider that Britain has fewer favors to bestow in the future than Germany and Italy. Apparently Britain is considered less dangerous as a foe than as an ally, in which case British prestige has fallen to an all-time low.

On the other hand, the Portuguese dictators—President General Antonio Carmona, the "least-known dictator in Europe," and his right-hand man, Prime Minister Dr. Oliveira Salazar, the young, handsome, former professor of mathematics at Portugal's leading university—may simply be trying to revive Portugal's past glories with the help of Mussolini, who, in his turn, has already revived those of Italy. Perhaps the Portuguese dictators have been reading the saga of the "Lusiad" by the poet Camoens, which tells of Portuguese conquests in far-off lands in even more distant centuries, when Portugal divided the world with Spain, led in the carving out of huge empires in Africa and the East Indies, and colonized the vastness that is Brazil.

But John O'Portugal's breed seems to have slumped sadly in the military and maritime branches of his family since those days. Following in the steps of Germany and Italy, the Portuguese dictators have established military youth organizations throughout the land. Youngsters are given a thorough military training, and, as they advance in age and skill, they are moved from one body to another, until they are ready to bear actual arms. But if the present rulers of Portugal are bent on rejuvenating their vanished prowess on the field of battle and glory, they have undertaken to perform a miracle.

There were Portuguese divisions "in the line" with the Allies in France during the war, but some Germans came along without notice one day and the resulting hole in the Allies' line required considerable plugging. After campaigning in the Portuguese-Spanish peninsula a century and a quarter ago, the Duke of Wellington said that the worst speech he ever heard came from a Portuguese general who exhorted his men to wade in and fight like true Portuguese.

Reports have circulated that General Franco in Spain, fearful lest they set a bad example, declined an offer to use Portuguese troops, although he was pressed for reinforcements at the time.

The military tradition in Portugal has slumbered for so long—recently the first

EWING GALLOWAY

PORTUGAL is the world's largest cork-producing nation. If carefully cut, a new bark will grow again

A MONUMENT TO LIBERTY in a land of dictatorship. Built to commemorate the national rising of 1640, which ended sixty years of slavery to Spain, the statue dominates Lisbon's most popular promenade

war games in ten years were held—that it can scarcely be brought to life in time to save her colonies. Nor is the Portuguese navy exactly formidable—a force of 6000 sailors, manning antiquated ships of small tonnage, scattered about her globe-encircling colonial ports in order to "show the flag."

If Portugal's new policy is to fend for herself, making new friends out of old German and Italian enemies, and a new enemy out of an old English friend, then Portugal's rulers are walking a tightrope with more twist in it than in that traveled by any other European dictator. For Portugal has everything to lose in a war and nothing to gain. By lining up with the fascist nations, Portugal is the only "have" nation in the fascist grouping of the "have-nots." She alone among her new allies has enough territory and then some to spare. Her vast African reaches are sparsely populated. In this respect, Portugal is a lamb playing with wolves; a Little Lord Fauntleroy among the bruisers.

Yet he who bites last bites best, and the British Lion, now in the process of a vast rearmament program which will sharpen its teeth, may have the last bite when it comes to chewing off Portugal's possessions. If, on the surface, Portugal is pressing for German and Italian friendship and meeting with sympathy in those quarters, in deeper reality she is tossing about on the stormy international seas. Germany and Italy can scarcely be as dependable guardians of Portuguese overseas territories as the sea power which dominates the eastern Atlantic and holds the trigger on the guns of Gibraltar.

Even if General Franco and the fascists win in Spain, and Germany and Italy strengthen their positions in the Mediterranean, years must pass before the fascist powers acquire enough naval force to guarantee the security of Portuguese possessions which lie under the paw of the British Lion, ready to be snatched up on short notice in case of a general brawl. Great Britain's Union of South Africa alone could annex Portuguese Angola and Mozambique in Africa, while a few of His Britannic Majesty's warships and regiments could clear the map of Portugal in the Indies, China, and African Guinea. The Portuguese dictators are playing with matches beside an ammunition dump, which, when ignited, accidentally or otherwise, might blow their colonial empire into fragments.

Possibly, however, Portugal's present game is not to alienate Britain and thus risk her empire in a war, but simply to give up her empire-on-a-shoestring for a good lump sum of money in peacetime. By befriending the fascist "have-not" powers at England's expense, Portugal may be out to sell her empire in the best possible market, at the same time trying to attract more than one bidder to the colonial auction.

In that case we return to our original proposition: if Portugal sells out in the right way to the right customer, she may help save Europe from a worse fate; but at present her contribution to the wrecking party already is uncomfortably large.

—Arthur Pound

SLIPPERY, SLIMY EELS—but they are Portugal's largest catch. The fishwives always go barefoot, though their menfolk wear shoes. The smell of salt water pervades Portugal, which has a long maritime tradition of colonial expansion overseas

Reading Around the World

a timely digest of the best in print

PITY THE WITNESS

from "The American Mercury"

ONE of the most bizarre twists to the fight on crime in the United States is the havoc created among innocent bystanders. Thumb through the statute laws of any state, and you will find listed no such criminal offense as "material witness." Yet annually, thousands of supposedly free Americans are harassed, jailed or required to furnish bail for the heinous crime of having been present—or being suspected of having been present—during the commission of a felony.

Witnesses receive no special consideration, and are confined in the county jail like any felon. What this means may be gathered from a recent report of federal inspectors. Not one of the 3000 county jails in the United States approaches government standards; many are dens reminiscent of the Middle Ages. In these nightmarish places, where vermin crawl, rats scurry, spiders weave their webs, and sanitary equipment is lacking, people innocent of any crime whatever are housed side by side with other prisoners, many of them diseased or insane. And when the case is called in court, the witness is likely to take more of a verbal lashing from the defense attorney than the accused will suffer at the hands of the prosecutor.

In the light of this very realistic situation, it is thus in no one's mouth to intone smugly, "Do right and fear no man." An attorney friend recently related to me a case which jarred even his hardened sensibilities. He represented a man who was charged with highway robbery, and, in the usual manner, secured his release on bail. The matter was not reached for trial until six months later, when the complaining witness was produced in court, seedy in appearance and marked by unmistakable prison pallor. Cross-examination elicited that he had been locked up for failure to furnish bond. The accused, who had continued to walk the streets a free man, received a suspended sentence.

Certainly it is a fair question to ask whether it is cricket to do these things to mere innocent bystanders, while annually 9500 murderers, to mention only the more prominent lawbreakers, thumb their noses at society. Would it not be simple justice, for example, if some of the tender solicitude of the law for the rights of accused were saved to cool the fevered brows of witnesses?—*J. L. Brown*

CONSERVATIVE KING

from "Why Edward Went"

KING GEORGE VI, as ex-Premier David Lloyd George has publicly stated, "has none of the magnetic attributes of his grandfather or of his deposed brother."

He may possess some of those sober qualities which made his father one of the most respected, and, ultimately, one of the most beloved, of British sovereigns.

But King George V acquired this affection only by a slow process. It was largely due to his age, to the fact that he was regarded, in his own words, as "in some sense the father of my people."

The qualities which made him revered in his generation, moreover, are not necessarily the same qualities which win admiration in the present generation.

King George VI is a man just over forty. He cannot hope to take King George V's place as the father of his people.

But all King George VI has done, as he has obviously been "advised" to do, is slavishly follow in his father's footsteps.

He has reversed every one of King Edward VIII's reforms and reverted exactly to the precedents of King George V's reign.

He has lent himself to a deliberate policy of rubbing out the record of King Edward VIII's reign and dismissing it as an unfortunate interruption between the reigns of the two Georges, George V and George VI.

On his accession, King George VI got rid of the younger men with whom King Edward VIII had surrounded himself and proceeded to surround himself with the same older men as his father before him.

All King Edward's modernizations of the machinery of monarchy went into the discard.

King Edward, as we have seen, saved time and drudgery by using the typewriter and the telephone.

King George VI, no typist, laboriously drafts his speeches by hand and gets a secretary to dress up the draft. He rarely uses the telephone, an inhibiting instrument for a man with a latent impediment in his speech.

King George VI is back in his father's office in Buckingham Palace, and all the reforms introduced by King Edward in the administration of the royal residences and estates have been abandoned.

King George VI travels in the same state as his father before him. The special royal train is once more on the rails. King George VI travels more often by train than by automobile. He had been eight months on the

THIS WEEK

Pity the Witness	*The American Mercury*
Conservative King	*Why Edward Went*
Who Wrote "America"?	*Stories Behind the World's Great Music*
Gats and Guillotines	*The Canadian Doctor*
Dragon Hunt	*Tombs, Travel and Trouble*
First Cousin Marriages	*Hygeia*
Exit Embarrassment	*Why Not Enjoy Life?*
Decline of the City	*Free America*
Code for Conjurers	*Manchester Guardian Weekly*
Stealing to Order	*The Professional Thief*
Candid Camera Scourge	*Forum*
"Honorable Shabbiness"	*Army and Navy Register*

Cartoon of the Week

The powers may soon face the more difficult job of getting Spain out of the volunteers.—*The Louisville Times*

throne before he made his first journey by air.

Some of the details in which King George VI has followed in his father's footsteps are almost laughable.

For example, he recalled his father's chef, Monsieur Poupart, and dismissed King Edward's chef, Monsieur Legros, whom King Edward employed when Mrs. Simpson taught him to appreciate good cooking.

Again, all the furniture in Balmoral, which King Edward moved around, has been carefully put back just where it was before his regrettable reign.

The head on King George VI's coins significantly faces the same way as that on those of King George V. Normally the head faces the opposite way in a new reign, and King Edward's reign was too brief for any new coinage to be struck.

Nothing, it was clear, was to be left in King George VI's reign which would serve to remind the public of King Edward VIII's "brief period of experimental courage."—*Warre Bradley Wells* (Robert M. McBride Co., $2.50)

WHO WROTE "AMERICA"?

from "Stories Behind the World's Great Music"

Of all national anthems, the tune most widely known and used is called "God Save the King" throughout the British Empire, "Heil Dir im Siegerkranz" in Germany, and "America" in the United States. It is not only England's national hymn (and runner-up to "The Star Spangled Banner" in America), but officially recognized also in Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Switzerland, the German states of Bavaria, Prussia, Saxony and Würtemberg, and the cities of Hamburg, Mecklenburg, and Weimar. "God Save the King" can be well called the favorite patriotic melody of the whole world.

Its origin is shrouded in doubt and has created endless discussion and occasionally bitter argument, with no less than seven people having been mentioned as the probable authors. Even in England there is definite disagreement, with one faction standing up for the fittingly named John Bull as the original composer, and another heartily endorsing Henry Carey for the same honor.

Dr. Bull's claim to recognition is based on the fact that in 1616 he wrote an air with variations entitled "God Save the King," and, while this melody is totally different from what was later associated with these words, he nevertheless left another composition which is similar to the established tune. It has been proved that this music was performed by Dr. Bull for James I.

Henry Carey, who is generally, but perhaps carelessly, credited with the creation of "God Save the King," has two authentic stories in his favor. First, John Christopher Smith, who was Handel's amanuensis, asserts that Carey brought him the manuscript to have the bass corrected. Second, a Mr. Townsend testifies that his father heard Carey sing "God Save Great George, Our King" in 1740, at a dinner party celebrating the capture of Portobello by Admiral Vernon.

It is perhaps fair to say that Carey first put "God Save the King" into the actual form in which it is known today, but he could have easily been influenced by the earlier melody of Dr. Bull, and possibly by other factors as well. Both Henry Purcell and his teacher, John Blow, have been mentioned as possible composers of the anthem. Geneva claims that it was originally a Swiss national hymn, written as far back as 1602. A German writer, E. Handtmann, argues that it was a song of the pilgrims in Silesia, taken by them from a still older liturgical chant.

Beethoven had a great respect for the melody, and wrote a series of seven variations on it in 1804. He also used it in his "Battle Symphony," at the suggestion of Mälzel, and there is a sentence in his diary: "I must show the English a little of what a blessing they have in their 'God Save the King'."

The music of "God Save the King" first appeared in America in 1761, and was published in a psalm book called *Urania* under the title of "Whitefield's," to the words of the hymn "Come Thou Almighty King." (They fit it excellently.)

The words of "America" were written in 1832 by the Rev. Samuel Francis Smith of Harvard, Boston, Waterville, (Maine) and Newton (Massachusetts). He found the tune in a collection of German songs (obviously with the words "Heil Dir im Siegerkranz" and, unaware that it was already the British national anthem, immediately wrote his own words, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." Lowell Mason gave it its first public performance at the Fourth of July celebration in 1832 in the Park Street Church, Boston. It was quickly taken up all over the country, and has been recognized as an American national anthem ever since. —*Sigmund Spaeth* (Whittlesey House, $2.50)

GATS AND GUILLOTINES

from "The Canadian Doctor"

Strange as it may seem, the physician has played a rather sinister role in inventions for the extermination of human life. The modern machine gun had its origins in the inventions of Dr. Richard Jordan Gatling, who was born in 1818 in North Carolina. Dr. Gatling neglected his practice to devote his time to invention. His earlier inventions were a steam plow and a machine for sowing seeds, but these have now been apparently forgotten. But it is for his invention of the Gatling gun, which was first used during the Civil War, that Dr. Gatling is known in history. The Gatling gun was the first of the great modern engines of wholesale destruction. Appropriately enough, Dr. Gatling's name is used in everyday parlance by the denizens of the underworld. The word *gat* as used for gun is taken from the first syllable of Dr. Gatling's name.

Another doctor who invented a machine to destroy human life and whose name has become part of the language on that account was Dr. Joseph Ignace Guillotine, who was elected to the French Constituent Assembly. In that very same year, he brought forward a proposition that all capital punishment should be by decapitation and by a specially devised machine. He wanted death to be swift and painless. Two years later a law was passed that everyone condemned to death in France should be decapitated. Dr. Guillotine invented the machine to accomplish the decapitation. It was first called the *lousette,* and later the guillotine.

In the United States, the electric chair was invented by a New York physician whose aims were similar to those of Dr. Guillotine. He wanted death to be rapid and free from pain, although he himself was opposed to capital punishment. Even today doctors are endeavoring to find less painful means of executing criminals. Poison chambers have come into use in several western states.—*Edward H. Podolsky*

DRAGON HUNT

from "Tombs, Travel and Trouble"

For all their smaller dimensions, our Komodo dragons gave definite evidence either of legitimate descent from prehistoric monsters or of brazen plagiarism. One look at a twelve-footer, leaping out of the shadows, forelegs extended and jaws gaping incredibly wide, and covering a distance of twenty feet in a hop, skip and jump before landing on the back of a running deer, is enough to remove a hundred million years from time.

Why Komodo, in the island of Java, of all places in the world, is alone the possessor of these prehistoric hangovers is hard to determine.

The theory that migration from a now sunken land may have accounted for their existence has been presented from time to time and the only argument against it is unfortunately rather logical: the dragons can't swim.

To sum it up, all we found out about dragons can be contained in a paragraph. They probably are at least collateral descendants of some prehistoric carnivorous saurians. They grow to lengths exceeding fifteen feet. They can stand on their hind legs and run in an erect position, moving incredibly fast for short distances not exceeding thirty or forty feet. They are oviparous, depositing their eggs in the sand for the sun to hatch out, even as other saurians—even the Eocene species.

PHOTO COURTESY N. Y. ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY

PREHISTORIC MONSTER: The Komodo dragon has horny, wartlike protuberances on its hide. The tail includes fully half of the monster's length

They are strictly carnivorous, feeding on deer, pig and wild kerbau (buffalo), although our specimens became effete and learned to demand eggs and consommé while on shipboard. They use the tongue instead of the nostrils for the sense of smell and we can certainly vouch for the excellence of their hearing.

Toward the end of January, we considered that we were well enough acquainted with dragon habits to start building traps. The rabbit-hutch type seemed best suited for the job. Our guide, we already knew, was an excellent carpenter, so Bill and I drew up the plans and, under the guise of overseers, watched him work.

The traps were to be built to accommodate dragons under twelve feet in length, since this size would be most convenient for transportation and the specimens would be young enough, in all probability, to withstand the confinement of a long voyage. Accordingly, the traps were shaped long and narrow, like rectangular coffins, 12′ x 2′ x 18″. An inch of space was allowed between the side and floor boards so as to permit ventilation and drainage.

At one end of the traps, we arranged a vertically sliding door that would operate through greased guides. At the other end, of course, the wall was solidly nailed to the framework. Eighteen inches from the solid end, a trigger was suspended from a horizontal pivot. When the dragon jerked at the bait, the trigger would yank the bar from the slot and the door would fall and lock the victim safely inside. We went forth with fear and trepidation. If the traps didn't work it might be weeks before we could arrange a better design.

As we drew near the first location, our steps increased in cadence, unconsciously. The clump of grass camouflage over the wooden frame slowly grew clearer and, suddenly, we saw that the door was down; that the trap had been sprung! Even before we reached it, we could hear the scratching of long claws on the flooring and the baffled hiss of an annoyed dragon. Braving the stench, we knelt down by the aperture separating floor and side boards and looked. All we could see was a mottled and warty hide heaving with fury and effort.

Every trap was sprung and each held a captive dragon. At a dead gallop, through the dragging sand, we went back to camp for the carrying case. This was an exact duplicate of a trap, except for the lack of a sliding door. The idea was to back an end of this case toward the bait-end of the trap where the dragon's head would be, pry off this end and lift it out from between trap and carrying case, thus offering the dragon apparently more commodious quarters. If he were still suspicious, the trap door would be raised enough to introduce a pole wherewith the dragon would be encouraged to move forward. That latter course invariably was success-

RIGHT
UNDER
YOUR
NOSE!
Do you hunt far and wide for the nearest dealer of an advertised product? Find him the easy way, right under your nose — in your Classified Telephone Directory. Save time and trouble. Use this handy guide when you buy.
BELL SYSTEM
FOR EXAMPLE
CLASSIFIED TELEPHONE DIRECTORY
Furnaces-Dealers-(Cont'd)
HOLLAND FURNACES
Repairing and cleaning all makes of heating systems. Call an experienced Holland Heating Engineer to solve your heating problems. Telephone our local branch.
HOLLAND
Vaporaire
HEATING
"WHERE TO BUY IT"
BRANCH
HOLLAND FURNACE CO
740 E. North. RI ley-258

ful. There would be an outraged snarl, a swift scrambling of clawed feet and the dragon would be brought against another dead end to ponder such treachery, while we nailed up the open space.

We got the carrying case back to the first trap and backed it up to the nailed wall. Carefully, since we had not yet developed a technique, we pried off the boards and lifted them up. Like a shot, the dragon scuttled into the case, and we had him. We bore him home in triumph, swinging like a pendulum from his slings, and when we got him there, we flashed light into the case and found that we had a mere infant, barely six feet long. Disgustedly, we found a burlap bag and chased him into that, tied the bag and flung it into a corner. Each of the other traps was occupied by dragons of similar size.

The following Monday afternoon we caught our first big one, but again we had found ourselves up against extremes. When we caught sight of the trap, it was moving in bucking jerks and we could see the thrashing tail of a dragon outside the sprung door. It looked as if the door had fallen prematurely and pinned a young dragon's head. As we came closer, we found that the dragon was too big for the trap, and fully three feet of tail was sticking out from under the door. The ratchet had prevented the door from rising again, and he was caught, unable to advance or retreat.

The sad part of it was that we also were in a pickle. The dragon was much too large and too heavy to transport, and so long as he inhabited that trap we would be unable to use it for more appropriate specimens. Obviously, the thing to do was to help him out of his predicament.

Of course, the only method outside of wrecking the trap was to ease the sliding door up and away from the tail, then grab hold and pull the anachronism out of his predicament, after which I would run for all I was worth.

I grabbed the tail, kicked the door up and tugged, my boot heels digging into the turf. It was tough work. The dizzy dragon, feeling an abnormal pulling from the rear, reacted in a primitive manner by trying to get away. This was impossible for him and since he simply spread himself all over the inside of the trap, it was almost impossible for me to do anything, either. For several minutes we tugged with only inches to show for gains or losses.

Bill was rocking back and forth on a secure perch and shouting comic-supplement advice through his tears. Rapidly my blood pressure rose to the bursting point. I didn't mind Bill's making fun of me, but to have a relic of the Dark Ages successfully holding me up to ridicule was too much. I dug my heels in deeper and swore that either the dragon would come forth, or I'd have his tail without him. A great heave finally did the work. The dragon came forth with a hullabaloo of bitter blasphemy and scratching of claws. When his foreshoulders came clear of the door, I swung mightily and slewed the beast around so that he still faced away from me. But once on the ground he reared around and broke entirely clear.

I heard Bill's warning yell, saw the dragon gather himself for a leap and then I simply wasn't around. How I got up that tree, I don't know yet. Neither do I remember running across the intervening space. I only know that I was pulling my legs up after me and trying to settle myself on a swaying limb. Bill was choking with admiration and hysteria and the dragon was bouncing around on the ground underneath, trying to stand on his tail.

My sweat had dried on my forehead before the saurian left. He spent the time below striding up and down and hissing. Finally, with a last sibilant blast, he left on all fours, turning only once to throw a sneer back over his shoulder.—*Lawrence Griswold* (Hillman-Curl, Inc., $3.00)

Poem of the Week

MATHEMATICIAN

RUNNING upon the morning, with no sound,
The hawk inscribes geometry in air;
The curves he made ascending from the ground
Froze into space as it was plotted there.

Beneath the compass of his wings appear
Such fabulous designs as children make:
He wheels above the dark, untidy sphere
With arcs like sequins glittering in his wake.

All order is implicit in his flight;
This is the sketch from which all wonder grew.
He soars: the world spins down and out of sight;
And space is curved. But this he always knew.

—Edward Weismiller in *Harpers*

FIRST COUSIN MARRIAGES

from "Hygeia"

THE PUBLIC still lacks that understanding which biologists have of the results of cousin marriage. It is still largely dominated by the ignorant, if not

somewhat superstitious, views of the past.

Practice in the past has, to be sure, varied widely; but on the whole, the marriage of closely related persons has been regarded as undesirable, if not immoral. From blood relationships the taboo was often extended to factitious relationships.

In England the law which prohibited a man from marrying his deceased wife's sister was not repealed until 1907 after a bitter controversy. Many American states still forbid by law the marriage of first cousins; Oklahoma extends the prohibition to second cousins.

But there are plenty of exceptions. In some instances cousin marriage has been almost the rule, as among the Arabs. The reasons here are similar to those which lead to cousin marriages in a royal or noble group; that is, desire to keep the property within the family and to safeguard the purity of blood.

Experimental inbreeding of small animals over 50 or 100 generations has in recent decades cleared the problem up completely, from a scientific point of view.

Biologically, cousin marriages differ from others only because the husband and wife have the same ancestry to the extent of 50 per cent. If this ancestry contains good traits, the offspring will benefit by getting a double dose of them; they may excel their parents. If this ancestry contains bad traits, the offspring likewise get a double dose of these and are handicapped accordingly.

Many of the ablest men of history have been the offspring of cousin marriages. An example often cited by biologists is that of Charles Darwin, who married his first cousin, Emma Wedgewood. Their seven children were all outstanding. Probably not one marriage in 100 in the United States at the present time is between first cousins.

In the opinion of most eugenists, legal restrictions on cousin marriages should be removed. Such matings are scarcely to be encouraged, for social and psychologic reasons.

But if two healthy cousins of sound ancestry want to marry, there is no good reason why society should forbid them to do so.—*Paul Popenoe*

EXIT EMBARRASSMENT

from "Why Not Enjoy Life?"

EMBARRASSMENT is the natural child of a low opinion of oneself, and it automatically pushes one's worst foot forward. People not naturally blessed with social ease frequently think that this felicity in human relationship is a talent that one is either born with or can never hope to acquire, or that it is won only through long experience and training. Both ideas are false.

I have known mountaineers who had never seen a railroad or a town, who had never learned to read, but who could meet strangers in fine cars and finer clothes, and talk to them with no trace of embarrassment for their own blue jeans and bare feet. Genuine good manners are the safeguard against embarrassment because they are founded on consideration for the other person. If you turn your attention to the other person instead of yourself, your embarrassment will melt away. General Grant, in speaking of his first engagement, said that he was scared to death until he suddenly realized that the people on the other side must be just as scared as he was, and that from that time on he wasn't afraid.

Don't think that strangers are eying you particularly. They aren't. And don't be afraid of appearing ignorant. A candid "I don't know" never appears foolish, whereas the hapless fellow who tries to brazen it out and pretend knowledge that he lacks is almost always shown up and made to look very foolish in the process.

I well remember an agonizing dinner party where the guests waited and waited for dinner to be announced. An hour went by, the host mysteriously disappeared and as mysteriously reappeared. We made conversation as best we could, all of us wondering meanwhile what could be the matter. Had a member of the family suddenly died? Had they just had word that the eldest son was in jail? Finally, dinner was announced and the hostess, a total wreck by this time, led the way into the dining-room, where a most elaborate, but, alas! utterly-dried-up meal was served by a curiously breathless and uncertain waitress. Afterward I learned that the waitress engaged for the dinner had not arrived and the husband had been dispatched to find another. You may say, "Why on earth didn't the hostess explain what had happened and let the cook put the dinner on the table?" A reasonable question that I find hard to answer.

Appearing in evening dress when the rest of the company is in sports clothes, speaking to a stranger because he looks like an acquaintance—such small misadventures as these are enough to throw some people into an agony of embarrassment.

If you are among this sensitive number, think for a moment of the other side. Do you remember other people's *faux pas?* I'm willing to wager that unless you were made uncomfortable through sympathy, you do not. You remember only your own. And you are the only one who does.

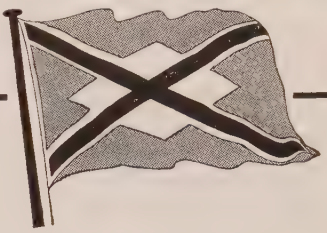
To be sure, I remember the fatal dinner party, but only because the hostess tried to conceal her difficulty, instead of admitting it.—*Agnes Rogers* (Harper & Brothers, $1.75)

DECLINE OF THE CITY

from "Free America"

THERE are signs that the great city is disappearing. As congestion increases, even its business efficiency declines. It was estimated a number of years ago that

THE NEWEST SHIPS
AND THE OLDEST LINE
to
SOUTH AFRICA



● Take the route that has behind it 84 years of public preference and the tradition of Britain on the seas! Sail any Friday from England for "The Cape" . . . in one of twenty famous "Castle" liners including the four newest motorships in the South African service.

SPECIAL WINTER TOURS
from England to South Africa and Round Africa at greatly reduced round-trip fares . . . holiday sailings in November and December.

Literature and information about Union-Castle Line from THOS. COOK & SON, General Passenger Representatives, 587 Fifth Avenue, New York, or local steamship agents.

UNION-CASTLE LINE

"The Argosies of Asia"

For a full century the great ships of P & O and associated Lines have been the "argosies of Asia". On your next voyage Eastward sail Cunard White Star to England . . . thence in any liner of the P & O and British India fleets, led by the new, 22,500-ton Strathnaver, Strathaird and Strathmore . . . to Egypt, Sudan, Persian Gulf, India, Burma, Ceylon, Straits Settlements, China, Japan, Australia, East or South Africa, Mauritius.

Round-the-World Tours — Itineraries as low as $838 with Top Class in all ships, $561 with Second and Tourist Classes. With British India steamers between Europe and the Orient — $744 Top Class.

P & O Cruises — From England to Northern Wonderlands, Atlantic Isles, the Mediterranean — in season.

Book through your local travel agent or
CUNARD WHITE STAR LINE
GENERAL AGENTS
25 Broadway and 638 Fifth Avenue, New York

EAST OF SUEZ
is the realm of
P&O
PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL AND BRITISH INDIA STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANIES

Man Can Talk With God, Says Noted Psychologist

A new and revolutionary religious teaching based entirely on the misunderstood sayings of the Galilean Carpenter, and designed to show how we may find, understand and use the same identical power which Jesus used in performing His so-called Miracles, is attracting world wide attention to its founder, Dr. Frank B. Robinson, noted psychologist, author and lecturer.

"Psychiana," this new psychological religion, believes and teaches that it is today possible for every normal human being, understanding spiritual law as Christ understood it, to duplicate every work that the Carpenter of Galilee ever did—it believes and teaches that when He said, "the things that I do shall ye do also," He meant what He said and meant it literally to all mankind, through all the ages.

Dr. Robinson has prepared a 6000 word treatise on "Psychiana," in which he tells about his long search for the Truth, how he finally came to the full realization of an Unseen Power or force so dynamic in itself that all other powers and forces fade into insignificance beside it—how he learned to commune directly with the Living God, using this mighty, never-failing power to demonstrate health, happiness and financial success, and how any normal being may find and use it as Jesus did. He is now offering this treatise free to every reader of this magazine who writes him.

If you want to read this highly interesting, revolutionary and fascinating story of the discovery of a great Truth, just send your name and address to Dr. Frank B. Robinson, 407 11th Street, Moscow, Idaho. It will be sent free and postpaid without cost or obligation. Write the Doctor today.—Copyright 1935, Dr. Frank B. Robinson.—Advertisement.

MUSIC LOVERS

100,000 of the finest records in the world, playable on any phonograph, on sale at 50c & 75c per record (value $1.50 & $2). The Symphonies, Chamber Music, Operas, etc., of **Bach, Beethoven, Brahms, Mozart, Wagner, etc. Mail Orders. Catalogue.**

The Gramophone Shop, Inc., Dpt. D. 18 E. 48th St., N.Y.C.

FREE

beautiful guide map "D" of New York City.

Rates from $2.50 for two

Hotel EMPIRE

BROADWAY at 63rd STREET, N.Y.

FREE INDEX

Index for the last 7 issues of Review of Reviews for 1937 now ready. If you have kept your copies for reference or binding send for index. Also ask for particulars about binding.

LITERARY DIGEST

233 Fourth Ave. New York City

SONG POEM Writers

SEND FOR FREE Rhyming Dictionary and Writers Guide. Submit best poems, melodies today for our bonafide, superior OFFER.

MMM MUSIC PUBLISHERS

PORTLAND OREGON

New York City alone and the people in it pay $500,000,000 a year as the cost of extreme and ever-increasing crowdedness. In terms of human health, human efficiency and happiness, in terms of stable civilization, native culture and individual integrity, the cost is far greater.

The city conceivably may continue to exist, become permanent, and thus be its own doom. It may, on the other hand, ride on to destruction of a cataclysmic sort. Or it may break down into other forms, as a pile of manure rots away and becomes in time the sweet fabric of flowers.

Some of the agencies that may lead to the gradual disappearance of the city are already available. Electrification, both in communication and the use of power, is a way of using energy that has many advantages and opens many avenues toward decentralization. It can be used cheaply at remote distances from where it is produced. It brings distant homes and villages into contact with each other. It helps to make production and manufacture in the home and the small town feasible.

A second agency is the internal combustion motor. This again makes power divisible and cheap. Motor cars, hard roads, airplanes, motor ships, farm pumping plants, are a few of its associated phenomena. The gasoline motor tends to decentralize the systems where it operates.

A third agency, associated with electrical and gasoline power, is the development of mechanical refrigerators, heating plants, lighting plants, small power-looms, small power-tools, drills, lathes, washing machines, ironers, toasters, cleaners, wheat and coffee grinders, milk separators, incubators, cultivators, tractors. Power tools and services of this sort, and automatic tool techniques, now make the home establishment once more comparatively independent of centralized service systems in the city.

A fourth agency is the use of new materials such as concrete, glass, steel-intension, sheet material and insulations of new fabrics and compositions.

A fifth agency is the mass production of machines. Perhaps a third of our production and services will be centralized, very likely under government control or ownership, in order that the other two-thirds may be decentralized and made free.

The machine, in short, is not only the creator of the great city and its centralizations; it will also be the agency of decentralization and the disintegration of the city. Mass production of these machines and low-cost distribution, whether they be automobiles or electric hair-curlers, can make it possible for the family unit and the small town to meet the competitions and pressures of the city. A new machine regionalism already is developing.

Clustered buildings in small groups will appear upon the land. That strange and unnatural separation between what we call "living-rooms" and "working-rooms" will disappear. For "work" may be "living," too, if we will see it so and will make use of the skills and technological facilities now available. Clustered buildings in small groups built to the scale of a man, a woman and their children, or to small groups and villages of people, will appear once more and will have, we may suppose, the prestige that now attaches to the city. In them will live stable folk who have learned that the values of life are primarily in this active moment, in this immediate experience of living—*Baker Brownell*

Not to mention a few followers!
—New York World-Telegram

CODE FOR CONJURERS

from "Manchester Guardian Weekly"

A MESSAGE from Germany mentions an order that conjurers in that country must not in their entertainments use any eggs, milk, or other articles which may be required as food. The message does not specifically refer to rabbits, but presumably those, too, will not be allowed to appear in feats of legerdemain; it is the proper function of a rabbit to be put into a pot and not pulled out of a hat.

The conjurer will have to concentrate on bowls of goldfish if he wishes to present mystifications which involve the use

of livestock, for those small fry, though they may be some relation to the carp, are seldom reckoned as part of a nation's food supply.

In any event, the magicians will still have plenty of inedible objects with which to demonstrate their skill. Even in Germany nobody eats billard balls or packs of cards; and if the conjurer must have an egg of some sort, presumably he could borrow one of earthenware from any obliging poultry-keeper. Flags are a little more doubtful; it might be a kind of high treason to drag the swastika emblem out of a hat, and it would be still more dangerous to make it vanish into thin air. The German magician will have to watch his tricks even more closely than the audience does.

STEALING TO ORDER

from "The Professional Thief"

THIEVES who steal clothing, jewelry, and such articles, dispose of them in various ways. They sell much to so-called fences, for these persons maintain a market at all times and always have money to pay for goods. Each outfit may have its own spot for disposal of its articles. Also, thieves generally sell many articles to other thieves or to semilegitimate friends, and to coppers, prosecutors, and others in public positions.

A few heels or boosters steal to exact order—perhaps not more than six in the United States and none at all in Europe. The customer will ask the booster to get a small-size mink coat, or a size-sixteen dress, or a specific kind of luggage, or anything else. The thief tells the customer to examine the article in the store, get the stock number and price, and report to him. When the customer returns with this information, the thief will quote a price and, if agreeable, will attempt to get the article. If he is unable to get it in a day or two, he will send the customer to another store for the necessary information there and try to get it in that store.

Stealing to order is more dangerous than ordinary stealing because it may take the thief a longer time to determine the location of the article, and it may require two trips, which increases the danger of identification. It is probably because of this danger that so few thieves undertake this type of stealing. But it yields better returns than to steal something first and then try to find someone who wants to buy it. The successful heels never lie about the articles they have stolen. There is no controversy. It either is a sale or it is not.

In a large city there is no standard or restricted area where a mob would grift (perform illegal deeds). The boosters concentrate on the better stores in the central business district, but sometimes get forced out of this district because it is "burned out" for them. They have been spotted in all the stores, are known as professional thieves, and have to get out of that territory. Some of them work the outlying stores in Chicago, or in the suburbs, such as Evanston, Oak Park, or Aurora. Aurora is the town they hit hardest, for it is near by, there is good transportation, and it is a good-sized city.

There are a few thieves in every racket who for years at a time never leave their home towns. But most mobs become too well known to the police to remain permanently in their home town. Consequently they establish headquarters there and work in and out of that city. They arrange an itinerary, follow it for perhaps two months, and then go home and loaf until they are ready for another trip.

But many mobs grift on the road the greater part of the time. Mobs grifting out of Chicago cover the entire Middle West, those out of New York cover the East and the South, while St. Paul mobs cover the American and Canadian Northwest. These mobs are likely to leave their usual territory at any time to make a trip into new territory. Most professional thieves have worked in every city in the country.

In Boston there is an organization of roving store detectives, who are continually in and out of the business places of their members. Some

Japanese art.—*Seattle Star*

CHRISTMAS morning—and for years to come—here is one gift that the whole family will enjoy—a genuine Remington Noiseless Portable. Every writing task—Mother's correspondence, Dad's records and reports, the youngsters' lessons—all more quickly, neatly and agreeably done on this beautiful machine. It's delightfully easy to use and so quiet that it disturbs no one.

And it is so easy to own a Noiseless Portable under the famous Remington Rand 10c a day purchase plan.

In the complete Remington Portable line are six other models with prices starting at $39.50. See them at your Remington Dealers. Have him tell you about the convenient 10c a day plan. Arrange to have your Remington for Christmas. Or, if you prefer, just mail the coupon to

Remington Rand Inc.
World's Largest Manufacturers of Portable Typewriters

SEE YOUR DEALER, OR

SEND COUPON · *NOW*

Remington Rand Inc., Department 13-113
Buffalo, N. Y.

Without obligation, send me the Remington Portable Typewriter catalog and your 10c a day plan for Christmas purchase.

Name .....

Street.....

City.....State .....

SEND FOR THIS BOOK OF VACATION IDEAS

A 32-page, illustrated book telling of the charm of a winter vacation in St. Petersburg, Florida, is waiting for you. Mail this coupon today.

H. P. Neal, Manager,
Chamber of Commerce,
St. Petersburg, Florida.

Please send the following:

( ) General booklet
( ) Hotel booklet
( ) Apartment booklet

Name.....

Address.....

ST. PETERSBURG ~ FLORIDA

Photo of the Week

BLACK STAR

GUARDIAN SOLDIERS of massive bronze are mounted in the public gardens in Peiping, old capital of China-- *The Hartford Courant*

Fifth Avenue merchants in New York have the same kind of protection. In Chicago and most other cities, each store has its own detectives. The roving detectives make stealing tough, for the thief does not know when an apparent customer may prove to be a store detective. Also, with that system a detective may follow a suspect whereas the individually protected store has no interest in a suspect once he has left the store.—*Edwin H. Sutherland* (University of Chicago Press, $2.50)

CANDID CAMERA SCOURGE
from "Forum"

YOUNGEST and lustiest brat of the fourth estate's large family of problem children is the news picture, and unless his parents take him in hand soon he may end up in a corrective institution.

From the time photographers harried the honeymooning Lindberghs, past the last presidential campaign, when Governor Landon was pictured in the act of wolfing his lunch, and up to the present time, no prominent personage has been safe, even in privacy, from the prying eye of the camera. The attitude of the American press toward this situation has been both decried and ridiculed by foreigners. When the Flying Colonel hopped over to Germany to give his famous speech on aerial warfare, *Kladderadatsch* burlesqued the American press in a cartoon showing a reporter springing out of a bathroom fixture to ask a startled young man, "What is the purpose of your visit here, Herr Lindbergh?"

By 1928, when the news picture should have reached years of discretion, Dr. Erich Salomon introduced the candid camera. The supersensitive film and the photoflash bulb made their appearances, and the public found that an express rifle had been substituted for a pea shooter. Wirephoto transmission, with its gluttony for pictures, brought more complications.

The Lindberghs fled because they despaired of keeping the sanctity of private right in this country.

Fred Ferguson, president of N.E.A. service, sent a letter to all clients saying that neither N.E.A. nor Acme (N.E.A. picture service) would issue any pictures of the Lindbergh baby without consent of the parents.

Without concerted effort on the part of the publishers, such efforts to preserve the right of privacy can be only temporary. Unfortunately, there is little or no redress for violations. Only in the advertising field is there any clear-cut law.

The solution seems to be the passage of a law that no decent publisher need fear. Such a law must include the following points:

1. No pictures to be used without consent of the subject except:
   (a) Where groups are brought together by common interest, as at a fire, political meeting, or riot.
   (b) Where the subject has voluntarily put himself in the public eye.
   (c) Where the picture accompanies a story of general news interest, defined as a story carried over the wires, in an opposition paper, or in any public document.
2. Candid camera pictures to be used like quotes in the accompanying story. (As long as a speaker knows there are photographers in the audience, he will govern his actions as he does his speech. On the other hand, surreptitious pictures not taken in a public place could be actionable.)
3. No picture to be changed or faked without the consent of the subject.

Such a set of rules should be pushed by the papers themselves. It would be to the advantage of the respectable dailies, for it would bring the bad boys of journalism into line. Unless some action is taken, publishers are likely to find themselves hamstrung by laws that will make those above look mild.—*H. L. Smith*

"HONORABLE SHABBINESS"
from "Army and Navy Register"

FOR the "enduration" of the war, shabbiness is to be the order of the day in so far as the men folk of Japan are concerned. The stay-at-homes—those who have not been drafted into the service because of age or other disability—have organized into a "no-new-suit association" with the slogan, "Honorable Shabbiness."

These patriots will wear the clothes they now have and patches will keep them in service. Through this process they figure that they will be able to make a big dent in the cotton imports and leave more of that staple to be manufactured into cotton goods for export and sale in other lands.

The suit and kimono makers complained, but their protests fell on unsympathetic ears.

Topics in the News

Business . Science . Sports . Music . Movies . Theater

BUSINESS: Steel leads the production group downward

OUR INDEX of general business rises this week, reflecting improvements in items which record financial activity. A table on page 32 lists the data.

This rise proves to be an echo of the stock market's readjustment downward. Stockbrokers, bond dealers, and bankers were busy because men and women who own securities were hastily—and pessimistically—reappraising values. In the same fashion, employment would rise if more nurses and undertakers' assistants were occupied in coping with an epidemic.

So the reader does well to pause a moment over the data that make up our index (and most other indexes) of current business. He will find eight items that record or reflect production in major fields: Soft coal, crude oil, automobiles, electric power, cotton, construction, steel, and freight carloadings.

Four of these items show an upward trend, slight in most cases. The other four show a downward trend, more severe. Steel at 85 leads the loss with a decline of 8 percentage points in two weeks, 37 points from the 1937 maximum of 122, reached last January.

Plainly business has not been going forward in recent weeks, but has been moving sidewise. The old question of controversy comes up again: Did the stock market sense in advance a recession in the production and sale of goods? Or did production fall off because of gloom among security-holders?

Will as many automobiles and electric refrigerators be sold in November as the makers had anticipated? Makers themselves are revising their aims downward.

Brazil tires of coffee control

FOR AMERICAN housewives concerned about the High Cost of Living, there is this happy thought: within the near future, a pound of coffee will cost 1½ to 2 cents a pound less than it now does. For Brazilian coffee-growers (who supply half the coffee the world drinks, or just enough to fill American stomachs), there is this equally happy thought: the nightmare of government control is at last ending.

Coffee is Brazil's biggest industry. It is also Brazil's biggest headache; has been, on and off, these last three decades. In 1906 the state of Sao Paulo first tried to control coffee production. Then it was a profitable affair, largely because short crops in succeeding years kept coffee prices up. In 1923, Sao Paulo resumed crop restriction.

When the present Vargas government came into power (after the fall of the Washington Louis cabinet in the riot of 1930), coffee control was extended on a nation-wide scale. Then the federal government, to bolster falling prices and restore order to a chaotic market, created a National Coffee Department which bought up and burned surplus Brazilian coffee and licensed exports. In addition, the government made agreements with other coffee-growing countries to curtail production. Which the other coffee-growing nations didn't do.

Fourteen years of coffee control saw the price of Brazilian coffee plummet from 20 cents a pound in 1929 to 12 cents that same year, fall below 7 cents in 1933, and come back only one-tenth of the way. It has seen 53,000,000 bags of coffee go up in smoke—equal to what Brazil exports in four years, to what the world drinks in two. It has seen Brazil's share of the world coffee market dwindle from more than 70 per cent to less than 50. It has seen Brazil's National Coffee Department go in hock to the Bank of Brazil to the tune of 1,700,000 contos ($95,200,000).

Brazil is tired of holding the coffee bag for other countries which won't play ball. No longer will she restrict production, license exports, and burn her surplus. Instead, she will let down the bars and reduce the export tax on coffee. Until next July, however, indications are that she will abide by her previous decision to burn 70 per cent of the present crop. Already 500,000 paper contos ($28,000,000) has been appropriated by the Brazilian Congress for purchase of this year's surplus.

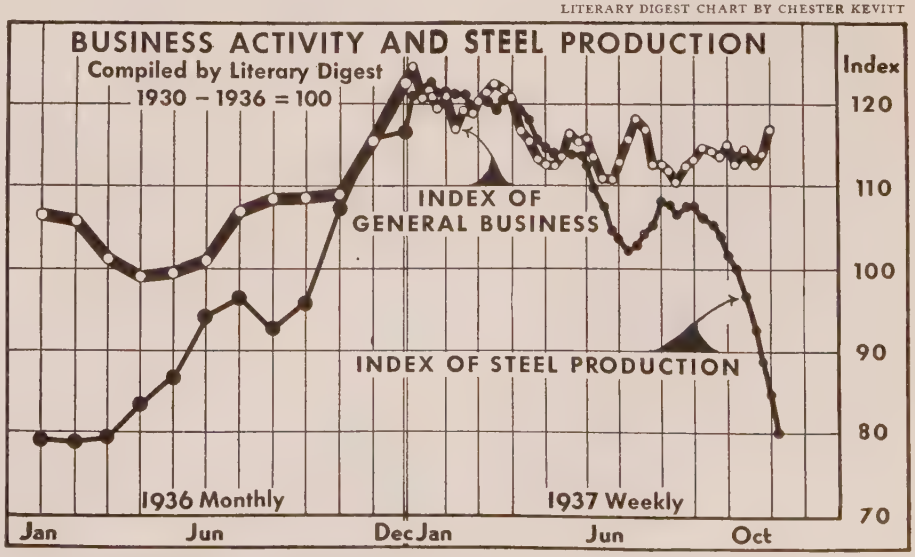
Brazil thus hopes to recapture part of her lost market. For the other coffee-growing countries, Brazil's move presents a perplexing problem. Perhaps, instead of the recent Pan-American conferences at which nothing was accomplished, a real international Kaffee Klatsch will result. Perhaps then, Africa, which in recent years has doubled her coffee production and did not care to attend the Pan-American meetings, will join in, as well.

How long this slump?

"THE GENERAL upswing of a business cycle usually is characterized by relatively short recessions. Business sentiment becomes less optimistic, security prices decline, and business men postpone extensive commitments for expansion or rehabilitation.

"These conditions in turn lead to hesitant buying by potential customers of many products. Stocks of finished and semi-finished merchandise may accumulate in dealers' hands and orders received

LITERARY DIGEST CHART BY CHESTER KEVITT



GOING DOWN! Steel production dropped after August from an index figure of 107 to 80; but this has not yet materially affected our index of general business

	1937			1936
	Oct. 30	Oct. 23	Oct. 16	Oct. 31
STOCK SALES	144	127.1	84	112
BOND SALES	87	85	68	121
BANK DEBITS—N. Y. CITY	88	79	74	93
DEPOSIT CIRCULATION—N. Y. CITY	105	88	87	91
BANK DEBITS OUTSIDE N. Y. CITY	121	113	110	119
FREIGHT CARLOADINGS	108	110	113	112
BITUMINOUS COAL PRODUCTION	——	119	125	116
CRUDE OIL PRODUCTION	146	144	143	124
AUTOMOBILE PRODUCTION	138	143	147	89
ELECTRIC POWER PRODUCTION	133	133	132	124
COTTON FORWARDINGS	137	132	136	119
CONSTRUCTION CONTRACTS	132	118	111	100
STEEL PRODUCTION	85	88	93	115
INDEX OF GENERAL BUSINESS	**117**	**114**	**113**	**110**

This LITERARY DIGEST index differs from others in that it uses for its base a period within our recent recollection, 1930-36, inclusive. Three years down grade, three years up grade. This period is varied only in the items of automobile production and steel production, where circumstances suggested the use of a shorter base: 1935-37

by manufacturers decline as buying is placed on a hand-to-mouth basis."

The foregoing might well have come from any sound text on economics. Actually it comes from the Bureau of Agricultural Economics of the Department of Agriculture, which, in applying it to the present recession in business, states:

"Business appears to have entered such a phase in the latter part of 1937, following the period of decided optimism in the winter of 1936-37. It is difficult to determine how long such a recession will continue. But the appraisal of general conditions gives some support to the impression based on the situation for individual industries that it will run well into 1938."

SCIENCE: Making thread and cloth of glass

NO LONGER is glass symbolic of brittleness. New fabrics woven out of it are soft, flexible, durable—incredibly so. Coming into everyday use are ribbons for electric insulation, cloth for air-filters of air-conditioning units, for industrial filters, for wall paper, curtains, tablecloths, even wearing apparel—all fabricated by familiar textile machines from lustrous thread spun from filaments of pure glass.

Five years ago an industry was born out of research at the Owens-Illinois Glass Company's Newark, Ohio, laboratory. Experimenters, seeking a way to create colored cartoons on the milk bottle, blasted molten glass against it. The blasted glass did not stick—but piled up beside the bottle as a fluffy mass of extraordinarily fine fibers. Surprise was greater when a cubic foot of this unlooked-for product was discovered to weigh only a pound.

Fibrous glass is not new. Venetians of the Middle Ages heated glass rods, drew them into threads, made various articles out of such "spun" glass. In Germany, since the asbestos shortage caused by the World War, blankets of matted glass fibers have been in common use for heat-insulation on locomotives and battleships. But the Owens-Illinois process, perfected by investigations following the original discovery, is wholly new and invaluable.

The most efficient previous methods—patented in Germany—are inadequate, expensive, and yield fibers so coarse that a cubic foot of them weighs a full six pounds. Hence mats of haphazard fibers alone are possible, but not textiles. Owens-Illinois fibers are so slender that one reaching around the earth would tilt the scales at a mere five pounds. The new process is highly efficient, permits large-scale production of filaments having a diameter one-fourth that of the human hair.

Glass marbles are fed into an electric furnace and there melted. Under pressure, the molten glass is forced out through tiny holes in the bottom of the furnace, whence it emerges in tiny streams, which cool to form fibers almost invisibly filmy. These filaments are united to make a single, slim threadlike strand for winding upon spools. Transferred to textile machines, this glass thread is fabricated like cotton or silk into ribbon and cloth. Now Germany—and the world—manufactures glass "wool," yarns, and fabrics under American patents.

The lustrous quality of glass cloth permits its use as "paper" on the walls of otherwise dim places—stair wells, hallways, apartments. Moisture-proof, it is perfect for the bathroom. Its fireproof nature makes it desirable for draperies, tablecloths in restaurants, furnishings aboard ship.

But industrial applications make fibrous glass a true, large industry. Heat-insulation in stoves, refrigerators, and walls already consumes vast quantities. Filters made of glass cloth are by far the best yet devised for cleaning the hot, acid-filled vapors and liquids which constitute an important problem in chemical plants and refineries. Thin glass thread and tape, wound around electric wires, mean resistance to heating effects, to moisture, rot, and attacks of insects. They mean also remarkable permanence.

Stored blood for transfusions

TRANSFUSION of stored cadaver blood is an outstanding success—a new medical method of definite value. Ten years ago W. N. Shamov, bold Russian professor, began experimental transfusion of blood taken from individuals meeting sudden death. Now, in the hands of S. S. Yudin, chief surgeon of the Moscow Institute, the saving of lives by the use of such conserved blood has passed the experimental stage. Conditions being as they are in Moscow, Yudin has had cadaver blood available in ample quantities.

Transfusion of stored blood requires less skill than transfusion from a living donor—who must be a second object of medical attention during the process. When stored blood is available, the dosage may be readily varied from less than an ounce (as in various blood treat-

PHOTO COURTESY OWENS-ILLINOIS GLASS CO.

IT'S GLASS cloth. Drop it; it won't break. Wear it in any number of designs, plain or fancy. Satiny in finish, it is washed with soap and water

ments for children) to a pint or more. Further, conserved blood is ready for immediate use. The Leningrad Central Institute for Blood Transfusion forwards blood by air and drops it by parachute.

Military surgeons especially are impressed. In a paradoxical practice, scientifically bottled blood is extensively administered in Spain to those near death from scientific warfare.

Bottled blood may be kept for ten days, and, exceptionally, fifteen. During storage, however, it deteriorates. A small proportion of samples will spoil despite all measures to prevent contamination and maintain appropriate low temperature.

In case of a fatal accident, to whom does the victim's healthy life-fluid belong? To the dead? Or to the near-dead, that they may derive life from death?

MUSIC: The ballet becomes fertile ground for who's who

IF ARCHITECTURE is frozen music, as Mr. Ruskin said, would ballet be something like Fruit Jello? The art of toe-twiddling is one of the most dangerous, and at the same time most fascinating, offered to the public today. Its classic traditions, with the same gestures, balancings, and pirouettes meaning so many different things, are frankly boring to the uninitiated, who soon grow tired of looking at pink legs and prim layers of tulle. Isadora Duncan supposedly stopped all that artificial nonsense, but it still raises an occasional ugly calf.

Modern showmanship, however, has added to the classic routine a wealth of color and action and pantomimic meaning, so that the ballet at its best becomes actually more interesting than the average opera. Colonel De Basil's Ballet Russe has given fresh proof of this in an utterly enchanting interpretation of Rimsky-Korsakoff's *Coq d'Or*—which was already sufficiently attractive in its operatic form, particularly after Diaghileff had separated the singers from the dancers and whipped them up in special niches. Michael Fokine, teacher of the great Pavlova, is responsible for this latest gem of choreography.

The New York season of the De Basil troupe presented enough novelties to keep everyone happy, without neglecting the old stand-bys. It was pleasant to be reminded of Mordkin and Nijinsky in the leaping *Spectre de la Rose*. But there was more real interest in Massine's interpretation of the Brahms fourth symphony (*Choreartium*) and the same dancer's feats in de Falla's *Three-Cornered Hat* and the *Fantastic Symphony* of Berlioz.

Meanwhile the great Jooss Ballet has also been repeating past successes, with *The Green Table* still its climactic achievement. Trudi Schoop has continued to spread a sly humor through the charm and beauty of her performances, and modernists of the Kreutzberg type have gone on experimenting with angles and lights. In Chicago, Ruth Page led the dancing in the opening *Aida*.

Sokoloff helps

FOR MANY YEARS the National Federation of Music Clubs has held Young Artists' Contests, in which prizes were solemnly awarded to outstanding pianists, violinists, and singers, after which nothing happened. Through the coöperation of the Federal Music Project (whose director, Nikolai Sokoloff, is now married to former Federation President Ruth Ottaway), the winning youngsters are to have some public appearances.

Eudice Shapiro, violinist, and Mary Lida Brown, soprano, have already appeared in Philadelphia. Jacques Abrams, pianist, is scheduled in Boston on December 13. This seems to be the same Jackie Abrams who was an infant prodigy in Houston, Texas, some years ago.

Comes Salzburg Opera Guild

BEFORE these lines appear in print the Salzburg Opera Guild will have been introduced to America. From advance announcements, one gathers that this is something really new in opera. Only two full-length works are in the repertoire, Mozart's *Cosi Fan Tutte* and Monteverde's *Coronation of Poppea*, arranged by Ernest Krenek. There are also three one-act operas, Rossini's *Matrimonial Market*, Milhaud's *Poor Sailor*, and Ibert's *Angelique*.

Discarding the star system, from which America is just beginning to emerge, this group of artists aims at novel effects of staging and ensemble, with a choice of material that is definitely off the beaten track.

Greatest orchestra?

THE National Broadcasting Company allowed an invited audience and unlimited listeners on the air to hear a rehearsal of the symphony orchestra that has been gathered and trained for Toscanini by Artur Rodzinski. The orchestra presented two numbers, the familiar *Oberon Overture* of Weber and the *Heldenleben* of Richard Strauss. It sounded like a good orchestra, no better or worse than any first-class band of the same sort, even though the field had been combed for outstanding players. The interesting test will come later, when the radio public will be asked to decide whether the all-star orchestra sounds better under Toscanini, Rodzinski, Monteux, or some other conductor.

SPORTS: Pro-football as a post-college career

TAKE Ed Danowski, for example. "Ed" to you and to several hundred thousand other devotees of professional football; "Doctor" to the solons of Columbia University.

THE HANDIEST POCKET KNIFE EVER DESIGNED!

● Once you've used it, the Christy Sport Knife will have as warm a place in your heart as your favorite fishing rod . . . Neat, handy, useful, durable . . . Brass frame, heavily chromium plated. Blade of finest razor steel.

Actual Size

Smart . . . Practical

Graceful design, light weight; fine enough to wear on your silver, gold or platinum chain . . . sturdy enough to stand up under the use to which you put a knife.

Three blades in one

Instantly opened or closed with one hand. No broken fingernails. Blade locks easily in any one of three lengths . . . really three blades in one.

GUARANTEED TO PLEASE

Sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00. Please use coupon below. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTION—The Christy Sport Knife is an excellent Christmas gift. Each knife individually packed in attractive holiday box. Order several for your requirements.

Salesmen—Write for proposition.

THE CHRISTY CO., Fremont, Ohio D2.

Enclosed is $1.00, for which please send me a Christy Sport Knife. If I am not entirely satisfied with the knife, I may return it and my $1.00 will be refunded. (Ohio orders add 3c for sales tax.) Offer good in U. S. A. only.

SPECIAL

Gift

OFFER

Nothing would give your up-to-date friend or relative more pleasure than to receive a year's subscription to LITERARY DIGEST . . . a pleasant weekly reminder of your thoughtfulness.

Give

One subscription for **$4**
Two subscriptions for **$6**
Three subscriptions for **$8**

A handsome gift card will be sent to the recipient, timed to reach him at Christmas.

Save Shopping Steps . . . Send Orders Now.

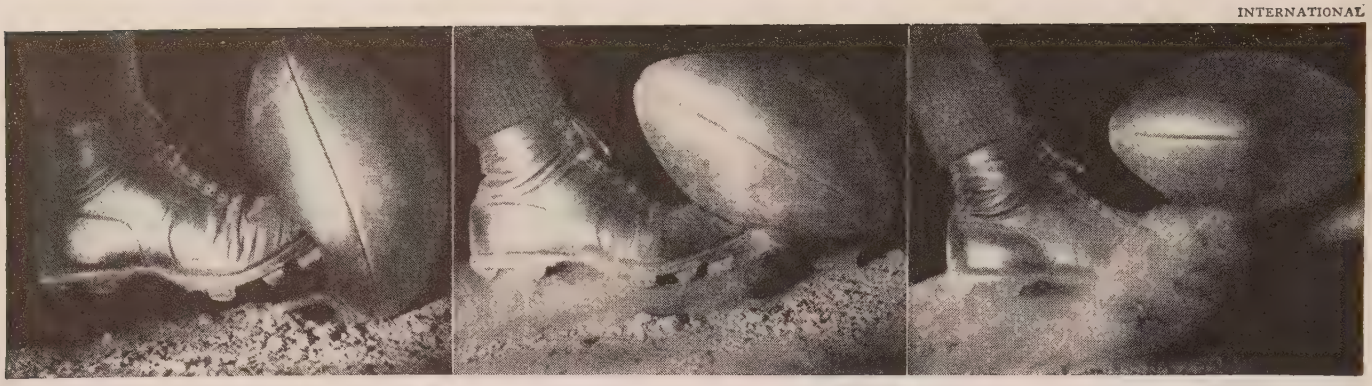
Literary Digest LD 11/20
233 Fourth Ave., N. Y. C.

Enter subscriptions to LITERARY DIGEST for the names on attached sheet. Send bill to and Christmas card from

Name.....

Address.....

P.O.....State.....



FOOTBALL PLACE-KICK as it starts. The pictures, taken with a 1/100,000th of a second exposure, show the bulge of the ball, the impact of the foot

Danowski was graduated from Fordham in 1933, his academic record far less known than his ability to throw a forward pass accurately. Ambitious for a teaching career, ambitious to marry, he found the answer to both in his chance to play professional football.

Danowski has played with the New York Giants for the past four years, been able to marry and start a family. And if you don't believe that the Giants can afford to pay living wages you just don't know how far professional football has gone. Upward of 50,000 persons paid their way into the Polo Grounds; without much publicity by the promoters, on the same week-end that 50,000 paid to see Harvard play Princeton.

This is Danowski final season, he hopes, and next fall will see him teaching physical education somewhere. He has been a great drawing-card: the deadliest passer in football, completing 119 passes out of 249 thrown in three full years as a pro.

On the Giants' roster this season are seventeen players who as recently as last year were college heroes, seventeen who for a time at least are cashing in on their skill. And there are eight other teams in the National League alone.

It is a short life, of course; a playing season of eleven weeks; a career that averages three years only. How many college boys who next week for the last time hang up their spiked shoes and leather helmets have contracts in their pockets for a fling at professional football?

MOVIES: The Mississippi's power for good and evil

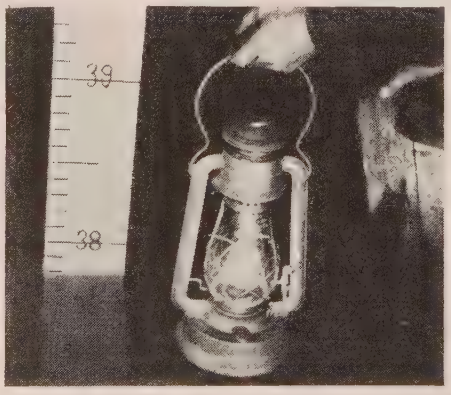
MAJESTIC, impressive, intensely dramatic, *The River* is a motion picture of which all Americans will be proud. Not often are we blessed with films of epic stature telling of our own land and people. Here is one so stirring that in spite of its dearth of human interest it makes a colossal spectacle an immediate personal experience. The camera takes you over 20,000 miles of the Great Basin: forests of the Northwest, farmlands and factories of the Middle West, cotton fields of the South, and the vast network of rivers which make of these separate parts a gigantic unity.

The plot is simple. Its hero is the Mississippi. Its story is the power of the river for fertility or for destruction, and the part played by man in this struggle.

This film is the government's second popular cinema production, and just that much better than its fine predecessor, *The Plow That Broke the Plains*. Written and directed by Pare Lorentz, photographed by Stacy Woodward, Floyd Crosby, and Willard Van Dyke, it is the result of six months' work in eleven states in truck, car, boat, and plane. They photographed their last scene from the original script last January, disbanded the crew and, coming home, met the Ohio River rising to the worst flood in its history. They wired Henry Wallace, Secretary of Agriculture, for permission to continue. Its flood scenes, never before shown, help to make this one of the most thrilling photographic jobs ever achieved.

The musical score by Virgil Thompson, directed by Alexander Smallens and played by the New York Philharmonic, and Thomas Chalmers' narration make a fitting accompaniment to the film.

Similar to its predecessor, *The River* is available without charge to every theater owner who wishes it. One exhibitor said of *The Plow That Broke the Plains*: "It could be the greatest dramatic miracle of all time and I wouldn't touch it if the government made it." This attitude, shared by countless other movie men, prevented millions of Americans from seeing *The Plow*. Will the same fate befall *The River?*



38 FEET at Baton Rouge. Levees are bolstered as the Mississippi rises—and *The River* is filmed

Boyer as Napoleon

THE FILM that cost $3,800,000 looks it. The flamboyant wealth of *Conquest* frequently suffocates even two stars as glamorous as Great Garbo and Charles Boyer. The money MGM spent on it socks you in the face with every change of scene throughout its two hours. Yet it is one of those not-to-be-missed movies.

The love affair of Napoleon with the Countess Marie Walewska moves from a mere footnote of history to a whole chapter of Hollywood. The Corsican met Walewska at the height of his military career, and their relationship continued until he was shipped to St. Helena. Her efforts toward preserving the freedom of Poland are well known. But neither their intimacy nor her political influence over him were as intense as the film would have you believe. This is permissible license, since Hollywood's job is to make, not history, but absorbing films.

Metro's version introduces Countess and Emperor when she wanted him to guarantee her country's permanent independence. He is bowled over by her beauty. Egoist though he is, he abases himself for one taste of love with the first woman to whom his heart has ever sincerely gone out. She despises him, but sacrifices honor for country, which brings divorce from her aged husband.

The rest is inevitable. They meet again later. Inspired by his dream of Europe at peace, she now falls in love with him and follows him on his conquests, to the consternation of all Europe. Interspersed with imperial billing and cooing are the high spots of his career—Austrian campaign, Congress of Vienna, Russian debacle, Elba, and finally the departure for St. Helena.

Seldom has an American film had better written dialogue from a strictly literary point of view. It is Boyer's job that raises the film from an historical pageant to a human document. Equally singular is the Garbo performance, although even

an ardent admirer of Miss Garbo's must confess that she falls far short of previous performances.

Hilarious Leslie Howard

A DELIGHTFULLY insane comedy, revealing the backstage life and amours of a conceited Shakespearean matinee idol, comes to the screen from Warner Studios. In spite of its Class Q title, *It's Love I'm After* is a sparkling, urbane affair. Leslie Howard is a fascinating Romeo. Bette Davis is his Juliet, off as well as on stage. Olivia de Havilland is a starry-eyed debutante. All three get into a most hectic triangular confusion. Situations arise which make everyone misunderstand everyone else, with accompanying vase and furniture throwing.

Mr. Howard again demonstrates that hilarious agility with character parts which he showed in *Stand In*. The same cannot be said of Bette Davis, but then she isn't around much.

THEATER: The Guild and the Lunts give us *Amphitryon 38*

NEW YORK critics are hard taskmasters. Several of them admitted as much when they reviewed *Amphitryon 38,* the Theatre Guild's second production of the season. They went expecting to see theater history in the making, and came away having viewed only a hilarious bedroom farce, brilliantly performed by Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne.

"Although the bedroom joke is more durable than most," said one critic, "it is still only one joke for the space of three acts." Yet this same reviewer describes it as "exultantly outrageous, elegantly wicked, superbly acted."

For those who are confused by the digits tacked onto the name, Jean Giraudoux, the author, explains that his is the thirty-eighth version of the Greek legend in which Jupiter manages to spend a ravishing night with a faithful wife by disguising himself as her husband. There is no accurate count of the preceding thirty-seven versions, but they include plays by Plautus, Molière, Dryden, and Garrick, not to mention films.

Even if you find that it bogs down in spots, it is crammed with shady and sophisticated wisecracks; and, as a critic aptly phrased it, "By Jupiter (not to say with), there are always the Lunts."

Cohan for President

EITHER Boston is easier to please than New York or the fantastic advance touting that George M. Cohan's show received is too much for any play to bear. Whatever the answer, New York critics found *I'd Rather Be Right* less delectable than they had anticipated from reports of its Back Bay premiere. Don't mistake, though. They all had a good time. Who wouldn't, with an evening of Mr. Cohan interpreting Franklin D. Roosevelt through the brittle dialogue of George S. Kaufman and Moss Hart and the gently gibing tunes of Rodgers and Hart.

"No show has ever gone so far," said one critic. "No show has ever taken the dome off the Capitol and used it for a cocktail. No show has ever named names with such frankness. No show has ever turned the White House into a woodshed, or the President up for a spanking."

As this critic points out, "Postmaster General Farley, Miss Perkins, and Mr. Morgenthau catch the worst of it," concluding, "my vote is Cohan for President, but maybe he'd rather be right."

Everybody noticed the comparison between this hilarious antic and the Washington pressmen's annual shindig. "As all of us hoped, *I'd Rather Be Right* elects the nation to the Gridiron Club."

"Its chief claim to fame," another points out, "is that it does something that would not be permitted in any other nation. It lampoons living government officials on a public stage. The impudence of the proceedings is the healthiest possible demonstration of our freedom."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

GAS MASKS are said to be unexpectedly popular with small schoolchildren in Europe. The youngsters have discovered a safe method for making faces at the teacher.—*Worcester (Mass.) Gazette.*

It may be true, as Secretary Hoare says, that the United States and Great Britain are drawing closer. But what is that going to do if we still don't speak the same language?—*Rochester Democrat & Chronicle.*

Some recent figures show more accidents, but fewer fatalities. The drivers are no more careful, but pedestrians are getting tougher.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The government plans to spend $526,000,000 on housing projects in the next three years. That ought to be enough to put a pork chop in the refrigerator of each new house.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The fellow who wrote about the silent watches of the night never heard a dollar one on the dresser.—*Richmond (Va.) Register.*

Allies are nations that may or may not stand by through troubles you possibly wouldn't have if you had no allies.—*Des Moines Tribune.*

Mr. Lippmann asks whether there is war or peace in Europe. It all depends on what day of the week it is.—*Hartford Courant.*

The government has reduced stock market margins. This is a good deal like throwing a life preserver to a swimmer who has disappeared.—*H. I. Phillips in the New York Sun.*

FOR THE RECORD

MAGAZINES, *newspapers, and writers make strange errors. Some are ludicrous; some are simply errors in fact. Send in those you run across in any publication—even in this magazine. For each one printed the LITERARY DIGEST will pay two dollars. In case of identical contributions from different persons, the first received will be accepted.*

Horse Cars—The boos of the pickets frightened several of the police cars and caused them to prance sideways.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Gratitude—Stock Rise Likely as Bourse Opens; Moratorium Terminated on God. —Headline in *Wall Street Journal.*

Scooter—Beardstown's first baby trailer was born at 11 o'clock Friday morning of last week to Mr. and Mrs. C—— D——, who live in a trailer at Beardstown.—*Shelbyville Democrat-Message.*

'S Extraordinary!—A machine, demonstrated here, enables the patient to feed himself whiffs of nitrous oxide gas, commonly known as "laughing gas," as the dentist works over him. The gas gives a sensation of sexhilaration.—*Galveston Tribune.*

Cruelty Club—Hundreds of cats have been exterminated at Istanbul in the course of the last few days . . . Most of the cats caught were scientifically put to death by the Society for the Protection of Cruelty to Animals.—*London Observer.*

New Fastener—If the pants are large, they will need wiring to stakes to keep the wind from whipping them.—*New York Sun.*

Printing Schedule: Editor's Nightmare—

Paris.—The Duke of Windsor tonight announced postponement of his American visit.—*United Press, November 5.*

For the third time in a royal career without precedent in history, England's eighth Edward is on his way to the United States.—*New York Times Magazine, November 7.*

No transatlantic visitor ever embodied so much romance and so many question marks as the one who arrives this week . . . the Duke of Windsor.—*This Week, November 7.*

With 70 trunks and a retinue of six servants, two secretaries, a bodyguard and a valet, the Duke and Duchess of Windsor visit America.—*Literary Digest, November 10.*

The Spice of Life

(Title registered U. S. Patent Office)

Reason—Dick Gardner tells of the two Broadwayites who were discussing a friend. "I wouldn't trust him if I were you," said one. "He's got a very peculiar personality."

"Yeah?" was the question. "What's the trouble?"

"I dunno," shrugged the other. "But none of his friends hate him!"—Mark Hellinger in *New York Daily Mirror.*

Escape—During one of Warden Lawes's question-and-answer sessions on the radio, a woman asked whether a single prisoner could escape unaided or whether he would need assistance from the outside.

"I have a couple of thousand prisoners up in Sing Sing listening to this program," he replied. "I'm not going to tell them how it's done."—Alton Cook in *New York World-Telegram.*

H_2O—"Frequent water drinking," said the specialist, "prevents you from becoming stiff in the joints."

"Yes," says the co-ed, "but some of the joints don't serve water."—*Annapolis Log.*

To Be Exact—A big scientist happened to mention somethin' about the Ozark Mountains bein' fifteen billion years old. Aunt Pudey spoke up and says, "I beg your pardon, Professor, the Ozark Mountains are fifteen billion and twenty-six years old."

The scientist was so surprised that she could have such accurate knowledge and he says: "How do you arrive at those figures?" and Aunt Pudey says, "Well, it was twenty-six years ago when I was going to school that I read they were fifteen billion years old then."—Bob Burns in *Chicago Daily News.*

Take That!—"Can you drive with one arm?"

"Sure."

"Okay, have an apple."—*Georgetown.*

Retired—The city clerk had never in his life had more than four-pound-ten a week, but now at the age of sixty-five he was able to retire because he had 5000 pounds put by. His fellow-clerks gave him a little dinner. In thanking them, he said: "You've all heard, friends, how it is I'm able to retire. I owe it in great part to my own abstemious and thrifty habits. Even more I owe it to the carefulness and good management of my dear wife. But, still more, I owe it to the fact that a month ago an aunt of mine died and left me 4957 pounds."—John Hilton in the *Abbey Road Journal, London.*

Diet—Jeffress: "So Turner made a fortune?"

Hansel: "Yes, he invented a chocolate bonbon with a lettuce center for women on a diet."—*Kitchener Record.*

Mongoose X 2—The question of the correct plural of the word "mongoose" was solved by a gentleman who wanted a pair of these interesting and affectionate creatures.

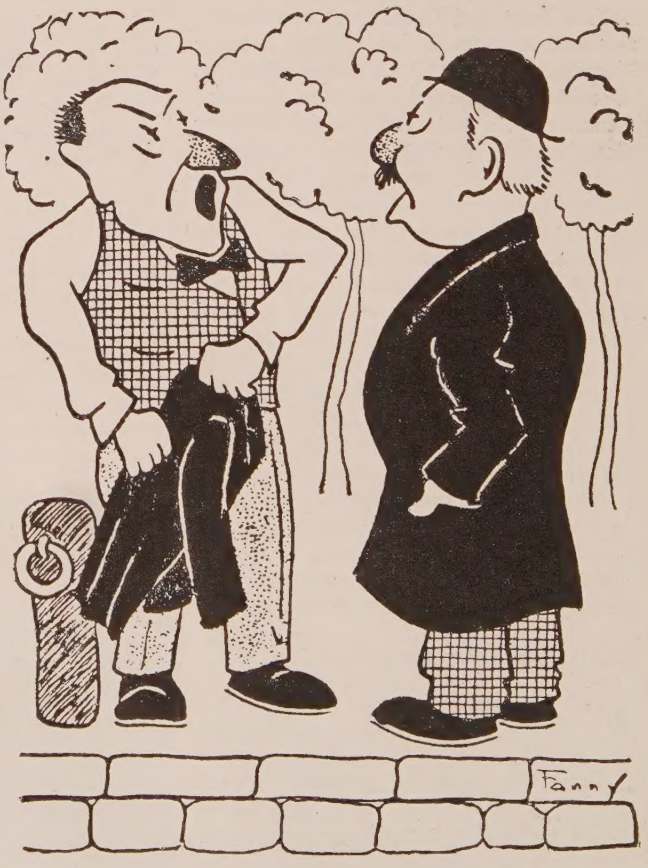
He wrote to a dealer: "Sir, please send me two mongeese."

He did not like the look of this, tore up the paper, and began again: "Sir, please send me two mongooses."

This version did not satisfy him any better than the first, so he wrote: "Sir, please send me a mongoose, and, by the way, send me another."—*Punch Bowl.*

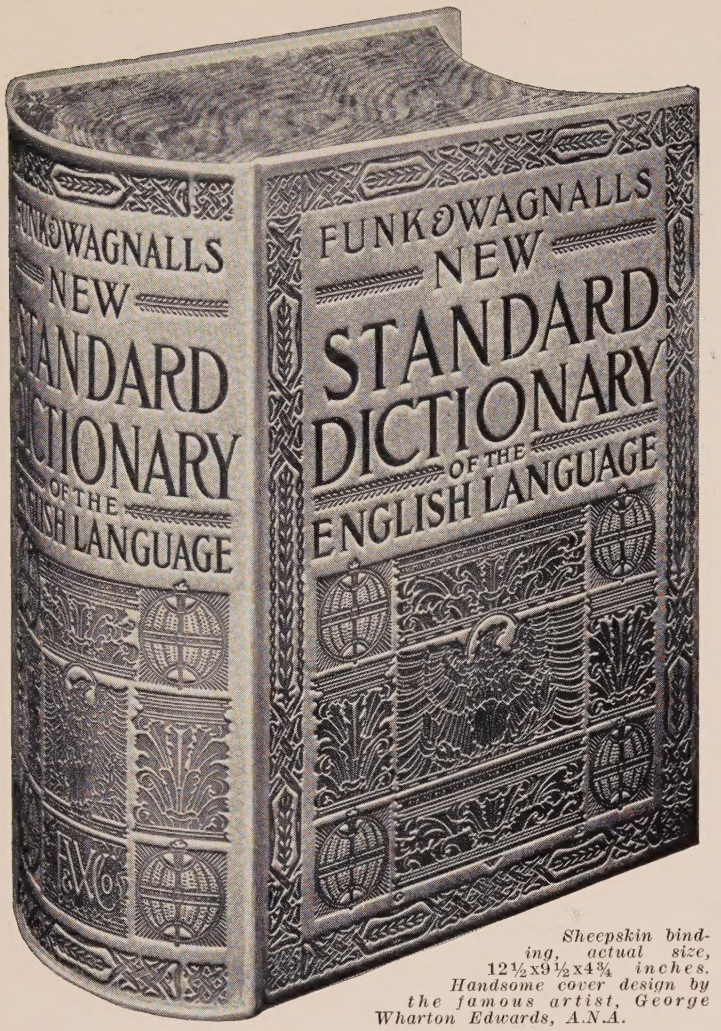
British Diplomacy—A traffic expert in New York, speaking of traffic jams abroad, says that the London drivers and chauffeurs enliven many occasions by their wit and sarcasm. One London driver drew up, when he saw a pedestrian directly in his way, leaned over, and very politely inquired: "I say, sir, may I ask what are your plans?"—*Masquerader.*

Rumor—The suggestion that Dorothy Thompson should be the next Republican candidate for the presidency was started by John Gunther and me at lunch in New York and might as well end here. I had been to see Dorothy Thompson in a hospital; and when Gunther asked me how she was, I said as a joke, "I wouldn't be surprised if the Republicans didn't nominate her to run for president in 1940," and John said as a joke, "If they do she'll probably be elected." When I got home I told the joke to H. R. Knickerbocker, who passed it on to Randolph Churchill, who in turn printed it seriously in gossip columns of a London evening paper. A week later it appeared as the "latest tip from well-informed Washington circles" in a London news magazine, was cabled to America, has appeared there and now, if you please, an American paper is conducting a straw vote on the question."—Philip Jordan in *London News Chronicle.*



"I am ending it all because of my fiancée. She returned my ring."

"You are lucky. Mine got so fat that she couldn't get the ring off."—*Moustique, Charleroi*



Sheepskin binding, actual size, 12½x9½x4¾ inches. Handsome cover design by the famous artist, George Wharton Edwards, A.N.A.

OWN A $1,500,000 DICTIONARY

for a few cents a day

NEW REVISED 1937 COPYRIGHT EDITION, JUST OFF THE PRESS

FUNK & WAGNALLS

NEW STANDARD DICTIONARY

(UNABRIDGED)

Over 455,000 vocabulary terms
Nearly 3,000 pages
Over 7,000 illustrations
Bound in genuine sheepskin

Always Kept Up To Date—The Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary defines the very newest words and phrases in our language. The type is kept standing, enabling the editors to make changes and additions with every new printing.

Absolutely Authoritative—More than 380 specialists and editors, each an expert in his own particular branch of learning, were employed in making the New Standard Dictionary.

Definitions That Define—Definitions are made by definitive statements, not by synonyms. They are profusely illustrated by apt quotations, every one of which is located as to author and publication.

Superb Illustrations—More than 7,000 illustrations, many of them full-page in colors, serve to make the definitions clearer. Fascinating full-page plates of Birds, Butterflies and Moths, Leaves, Flags, Modern Steel Construction, War-ships, Diamonds and Pearls, Flowers, Fire-fighting Appliances, Bacteria, the Spectrum, etc., are included.

One Vocabulary Order—The entire contents of the dictionary are arranged alphabetically in *one vocabulary*. Invaluable for school children. Only one place to look for desired information. Every word is in its proper alphabetical position. No necessity to search through confusing supplements or addenda.

Accurate Etymologies—A most careful and concise system of recording etymologies has been followed throughout, the Arabic, Greek and Hebrew letters being transliterated into their English equivalents.

Synonyms and Antonyms—Over 23,500 synonyms carefully discussed in special treatments, bring out fine shades of difference in meaning of allied words. 5,000 antonyms are included in these treatments.

To Win Word Contests—picture puzzle contests and solve cross-word puzzles use this *modern* dictionary and save yourself from disappointment. To be *sure* of finding *all* the words you want, get a *Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary*. The ONLY dictionary to receive THE GRAND PRIZE—Highest Award—from the International Jury of Awards of the Sesquicentennial Exposition, Philadelphia.

Many Other Helpful and Distinguishing Features—In addition to the advantages already cited there are *word-finding lists*, under the names of arts, handicrafts, fruits, coins, stars, games, trades, etc., by which terms related to each word are brought out in the fullest possible way; a consensus of authoritative opinion on *disputed pronunciations* that furnishs a splendid guide to correct speaking, a complete list of the *national songs* of the leading countries of the world; exact *dates of all births and deaths* of the men and women whose names occur in the vocabulary; the location, chapter and verse of all Bible *names*; the latest *population records*; locations of all *colleges and universities*, etc.

It Will Pay for Itself Many Times

Every home and office should have this complete *modern* dictionary. The New Standard answers millions of questions! It includes the lore of the ages, yet is so modern as to embrace the newest words in our language. In the home, especially where there are children, it will prove the greatest and friendliest of all teachers. There is constant need for it in business and professional offices.

USE THIS EASY PAYMENT COUPON

(Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded)

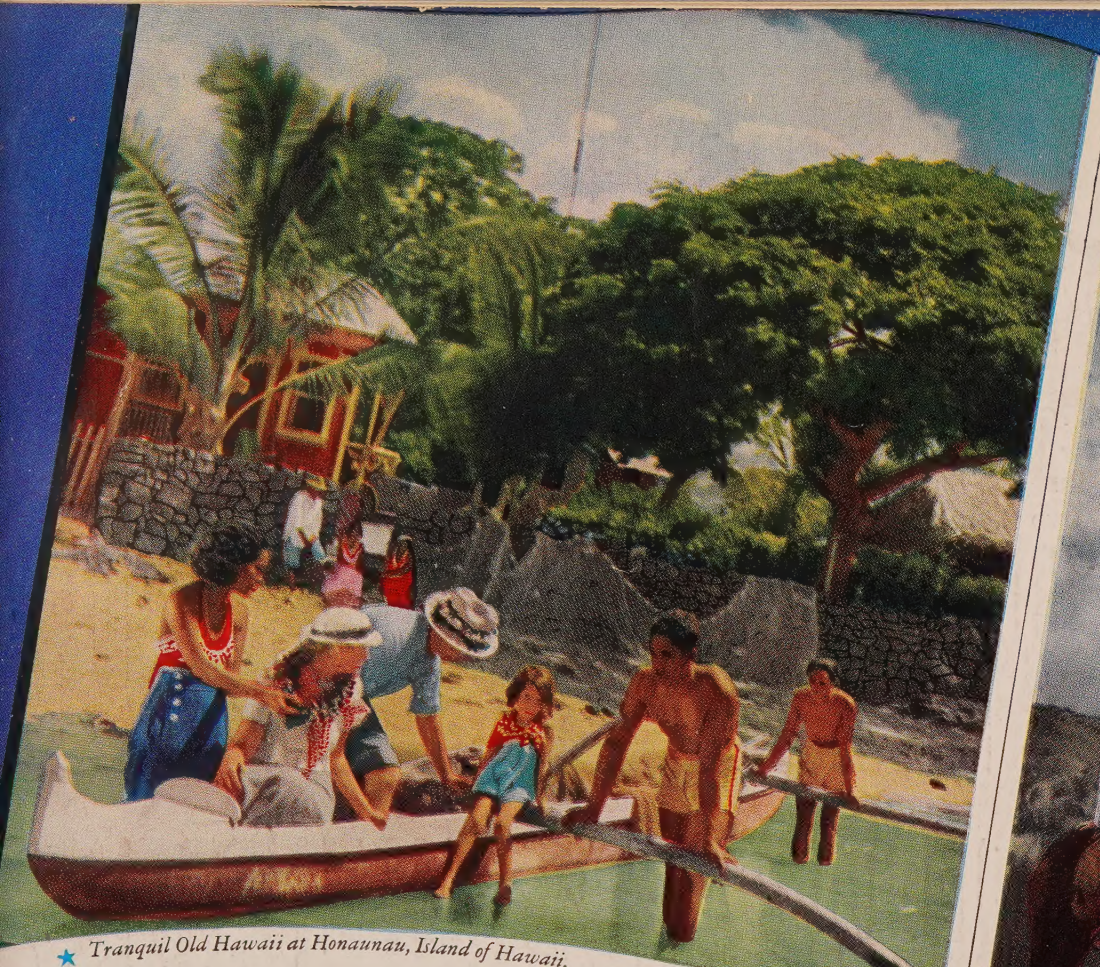
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

I enclose $2.75 (75 cents is for carriage charges) as first payment for the New Standard Dictionary, unabridged vocabulary, nearly 3,000 pages, beautifully bound in genuine sheepskin, richly stamped, marbled edges, thumb index. You are to ship the volume to me carriage paid. I will afterwards send you $2.00 each month for ten months, otherwise I will return the volume to you within ten days at your expense and you will refund my first payment of $2.75 and I shall owe you nothing. Dept. 1779

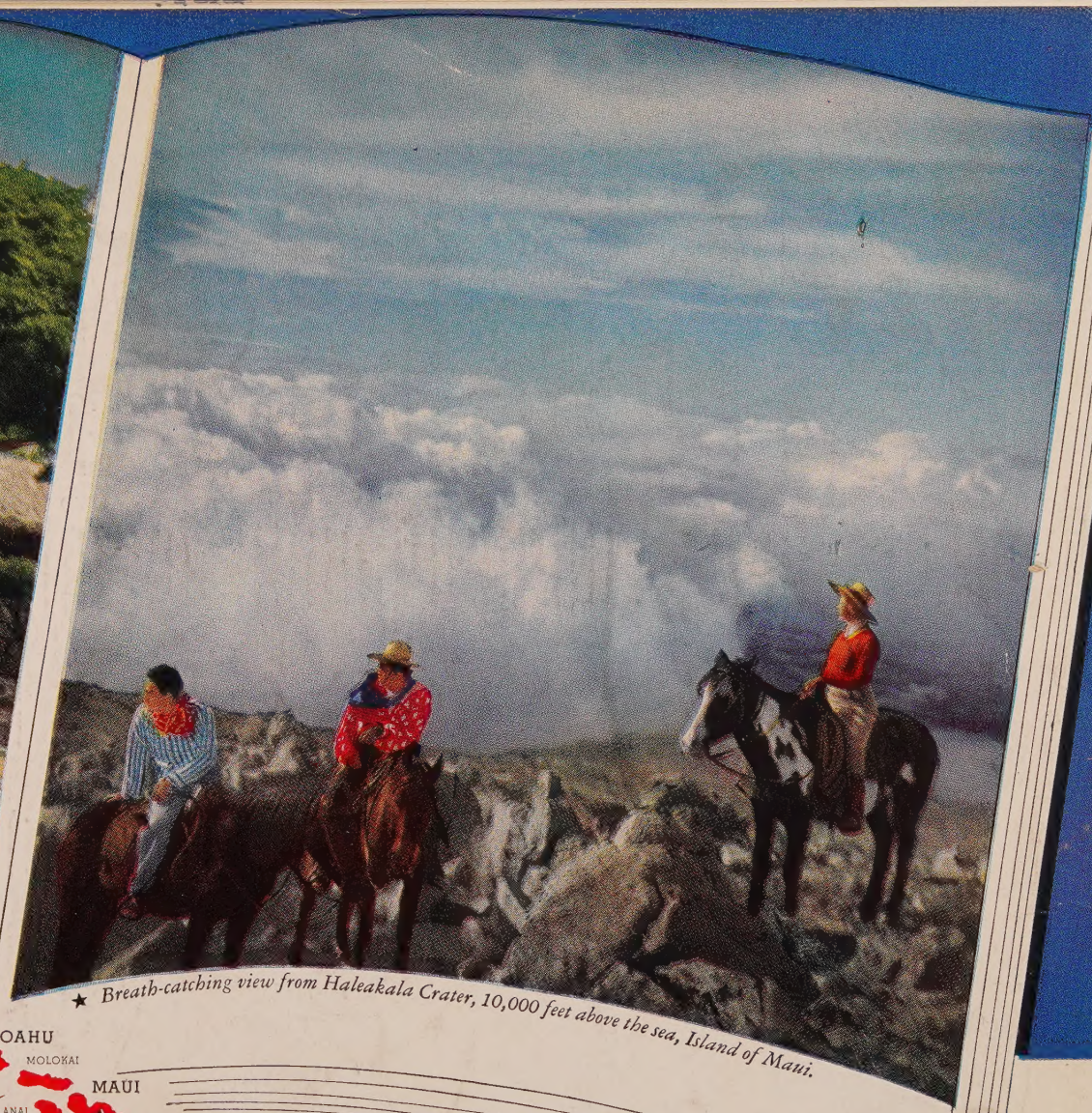
Name.....

Address.....

City..... *State*.....



★ *Tranquil Old Hawaii at Honaunau, Island of Hawaii.*



★ *Breath-catching view from Haleakala Crater, 10,000 feet above the sea, Island of Maui.*

THE ISLANDS OF Hawaii

Hawaii! Massive mountains and deep-driven canyons stained with the sparkling hues of tropic autumn. Swordfish battling in the crystal deep-sea waters. White balls soaring over polo field and golf fairway. Sports and scenes invested with a young and eager spirit. ☆☆ Time's your own, to fill with new adventures . . . in action, sociability, or the art of leisure. June's your weather, regardless of the calendar. Welcome is your greeting . . . accompanied by song and laughter, flowers and sincerity!

Hawaii's book, from prologue to epilogue, is richly fascinating. It tells of smart shops experienced travelers wait to visit before acquiring their South Sea wardrobes... of world-renowned hotels and different islands, each with its own unique appeal... of friendships and a joy of life—for which words are quite inadequate. ☆☆ Leading to America's Paradise is a gay, smooth ocean voyage... from Los Angeles, San Francisco and Vancouver, B. C., and less than a day by air on huge new Clipper ships!

Booklets "Nearby Hawaii" and "Tourfax" free from Travel Agents or Hawaii Tourist Bureau, 211 Market Street, San Francisco, Calif.; 246 Petroleum Securities Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif.

This Bureau, with headquarters at 765 Bishop Street, in Honolulu, is a non-profit organization, maintained by

THE PEOPLE OF HAWAII

to enable you to obtain accurate information on any subject concerning the entire Territory of Hawaii, U. S. A.